Bower & Gephart

Bellefonte Republican.

Established in 1869.} "Let Us See To it that A Government of the People, for the People and by the People, Shall Not perish from the Earth."—A. LINCOLN. Terms: $1.50 per Year

VOL. XXIV BELLEFONTE, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 9, 1893. NO 44

Republicans Victorious.

The People are sick of the change which the Democracy have wrought.

THEY RETURN TO THE PARTY OF PROTECTION, LOYALTY, LIBERTY. PROTECTED BY LAM AND TRUE PRINCIPLE OF GOVERNMENT.

YOU CAN FOOL THE PEOPLE SOME TIMES BUT YOU CANNOT FOOL THEM ALL THE TIME PENNSYLVANIA 120.000 REPUBLICAN NEW YOBK 75.000 MASSACHUSETTS 30.090 IOWA. 35.000 OHIO 80.000 NEW JERSEY REPUBLICAN IN BOTH BRANCHES OF THE LEGISLATURE.

PENNSYLVANIA.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 7.—The vote in Pennsylvania to-day was light and resulted in the election of Samuel M. Jackson, Republican of Armstrong county for state treasurer, and D. Newlin Fell, Republican of Philadelphia for justice of the supreme court. Mr. Jackson will succeed John W. Morrison, Republican who was elected State Treasurer in 1391 by a plurality of 54.187 over his Democratic opponent. Judge Fell will serve the two years remaining of the term of Edward M. Paxson, who resigned to accept the receivership of the Reading railroad company.

The candidates for the two state offices were: State Treasurer—Samuel M. Jackson, Republican; Frank C. Osborn, Democrat; John S. Kent, Prohibitionist; John H. Stevenson, Peoples.

In Philadelphia, the entire Republican ticket was elected, as follows; Sheriff—Samuel M. Clement; city controller—Thomas M. Thompson; recorder of deeds—Thomas Green; county commissioner—Jacob Wildemere, Republican, Joseph G. Richmond, Republican; and John J. P. Sensenderfer, Democrat—the law providing for the selection of a minority representative in the board of commissioners.

Philadelphia, Nov. 7.—Returns from 26 counties show net Republican gain of 10,267.

NEW YORK.

New york, Nov. 7.—Mr. Richard Croker, in an interview with the reporter of the Evening Sun, concedes the defeat of the Democratic State ticket. The Legislature, he hopes, will be Democratic, but he fears a Republican clean sweep. He attributes the defeat to business depression.

New York, nov. 7.—Tribune claims State gone Republican by 40,000 majority.

Daily Press says New Jersey Legislature will be Republican on joint ballot.

Brooklyn, Nov. 7.—Benjamin, chairman of the Republican campaign committee claims Brooklyn gone Republican by 10,000.

New York, Nov. 7.—Daily News says Tammany will elect 28 out of 30 Assemblymen in city.

MASSACHUSETTS.

Boston, Nov. 7.—The vote received from a number of towns show large Republican gains.

Boston, Nov. 7.—Thirty-one towns in Massachusetts give Banks, Pro., 384: Greenhalge, Rep., 9,206; Russel, Dem., 6,226. Republican plurality, 2,970.

Net Republican gain, 2,429.

Boston, Nov. 7.—Forty towns in the state of Massachusetts show a net Democratic loss from last year of 1,852.

Boston, Nov. 7.—Sixty towns show net Republican gain, 5,055.

Boston, Nov. 7—Eighty towns so far heard from show a net Democratic loss of 4,727.

OHIO.

Columbus, Ohio, Nov. 7.—Returns from 201 precincts show constant and immense gains for the Republicans and indicate that Governor McKinley is re-elected by over 40,000 plurality and with a majority over all the other candidates the same relative gain throughout the State will likely increase McKinley's plurality to 50,000.

NEW JERSEY.

Camden, Nov. 7.—Camden city complete gives Republicans 2,500 majority, indicating 1,200 Republican majority in county; re-electing Senator Rogers and Barrett for Sheriff.

ILLINOIS.

Chicago, Nov. 7.—The Democrats have undoubtedly carried the city by a majority that the Republican vote in the county cannot overcome. Indications at present are that Gray, Republican candidate for Supreme Judge, is beaten, although he has run far ahead of his ticket.

SOUTH DAKOTA

Yankton, S. D., Nov. 7.—The Republican candidates for judicial positions have been elected by a small majority. The vote has been about one-half of that polled at the last general election or about 4,000 and of these the Republicans candidates have about 75 per cent. electing their entire judicial ticket. Figures are not to be had at this hour and the actual count will not be available until to-morrow night.

VIRGINIA.

Richmond, Va., Nov. .—Returns have been received about one half of the States, but the figures are of such character that it is impossible to give them with accuracy. If the same ratio of gains for the Democratic ticket continues to prevail in the remainder of the State O'Farrall's majority will probably reach 40,000. There is no doubt that the Democrats have carried at least 20 out of the 25 Senatorial districts and have probably elected 85 of the 100 members of the House of delegates. Chairman Ellyson, of the State Democratic committee places the Democratic majority at not less than 25,000. The secretary of the People's party practically admits that O'Farrall is elected, but says he concedes nothing, and that if the Democrats have carried the State it has been done by fraud. Col. O'Farral, from present indications will probably run behind his ticket some 5.000 votes.

IOWA.

Des Moines, Nov. 7.—The greater number of polling places in Iowa do not close until 8 o'clock, therefore returns will be late. Impossible to give any definite information at this hour.

30 precincts give Jackson 3,300, Boies 2,278. Net Democratic loss 162.

Returns from 80 precincts in Iowa show a net Republican gain over the vote of 1892 of 346.

IN CHICAGO.

Chicago, Nov. 7.—The Democrats have undoubtedly carried the city by a majority that the Regublican vote in the county cannot overcome. Indications at present are that Gary (Rep.) candidate for supreme judge is beaten, although he has run far ahead of his ticket.

IN CLINTON COUNTY.

LOCK HAVEN, Nov. 7.—The Republicans are jubilant to-night over the election of their entire ticket. The Democrats claim the County Treasurer but their hopes are based on doubts. The Republican majority is sweeping.

AN UNBROKEN LINE.

St. Paul, Nov. 8.—The total vote in South Dakota fell below 35,000, or less than half year's vote. The Republican candidates for supreme court have from 2,000 to 4,000 plurality. The democrats at no time claimed anything, and the Independents, who last night claimed two supreme court judges, now make no claims except that 75 per cent of the party vote was polled.

A REPUBLICAN GAIN.

BALTIMORE, MD., Nov. 8—the Democrats have carried this state by 20,000 plurality. They also elect 68 of the 91 members of the house of delegates and 20 out of 26 senators. The Republicans gained heavily in Western and Southern Maryland. In this city the Democrats elected 18 of 21 first branch councilmen and 8 of 10 in the second branch. Mayor Latrobe, Dem., ran behind his ticket,

—It is over—the election.

I Crow for Victory Everywhere.

PENNSYLVANIA RETURNS.

Republican Majority, With Some Districts Out is 120,000.

PHILADELPHIA, November 8.—Revised figures from all the counties in the state show gains for the republican ticket over the figures of last night. These figures now show a majority for Jackson, republican, for state treasurer, of 120,161, and the returns from the counties which have not yet sent in their official computations will no doubt show the same uniformity in increasing the republican majority.

Fell, republican, for supreme judge, will run a few thousand behind Jackson. Nine counties which gave democratic majorities in 1891, give majorities this year for the republican candidates.

PHILADELPHIA, November 9.—Complete returns from forty-six counties and careful figuring on the remaining twenty-one counties show at midnight a plurality of 123,205 for Jackson and 122,797 for Fell. Most surprising gains in the later complete returns, however, upset the most conservative and careful figuring in this tidal wave and even these pluralities will in all probability be increased several thousand by the official figures yet to come from some of the counties.

Columbus, O., Nov. 8.—Official and unofficial returns from every county in the state give McKinley over 72,000 plurality over Neal. The figures on the legislature show: House, 87 Republicans, 18 Democrats; senate, 26 Republicans, 7 Democrats. The result is astounding, counties going Republican for the first time in their history. Neal carries but 26 of the 88 counties in the state. Chairman Dick says the official vote will show nearly 75,000 for McKinley. Politicians of both parties are paralyzed by the result. Democratic leaders refuse to talk, as their poll showed Neal's election by about 15,000 plurality.

IN MASSACHUSETTS.

BOSTON, Nov. 8.—The result of the election in Massachusetts to day can only be discussed as a huge political landslide. For the first time in three years the state will have a Republican governor and his plurality is 30,000 at the least. The whole ticket is elected with him and the legislature is safely Republican in both branches.

The most sanguine Republicans had not claimed over 15.000 for Greenhalge. The astonishing result is attributed by those Democrats who will talk about it to the present industrial depression aided by the fact that Massachusetts is normally a Republican state.

The Prohibitionist vote did not differ from last year's figures, but the Populists managed to increase their vote 100 per cent. The Socialist labor vote was insignificant.

IT REACHED UTAH.

Salt Lake City, Utah, Nov. 8.—Election returns from all over the territory indicate a mixed result, with large Republican gains on the average. This city elects two Liberals and one Democrat to the legislative council. The Democrats probably have five of that body, the Republicans five. The Liberals elect six members of the lower house in this city. The indications are that the other eighteen will be pretty evenly divided between the Republicans and Democrats. In this city a coalition of Republicans and Democrats elect municipal ticket except treasurer and the council. The Liberals elect five. Ogden was carried by the Republicans on both the municipal and the legislative ticket.

THE ELECTION.

All over the country where elections have been held, if we except the southern states where no fair elections are ever held the republicans have won glorious victories. In almost every county in this state, except our own county of Centre, the party of legality and freedom has made great gains. Have nothing was done by the republicans to secure victory and, therefore, here we have reaped the fruit of our do-nothing policy and the democratic majority is as large, or even larger than ever. Had a proper effort been made by the party managers this county could have been carried for our whole ticket. We could explain why this is so but, perhaps, we will do as well to "let the dead past bury its dead." On the state ticket the county has been carried by the democracy by a majority of about 614. The Prohibitionists have cast in the county, for their state ticket, according to the figures we have, about 335 votes. While the Peoples Party cast 15 votes for their state ticket. The Democratic majorities on the county ticket range from 256 to 882, as follows: J. P. Condo, for sheriff, has 256 majority. J. Q. Miles, for Treasurer, 366. G. Rumberger, for Register, 830. W. G. Morrison, for Recorder, 882 (the highest majority for any candidate); G. L. Goodheart, for Commissioner, 498. T. F. Adams, for Com., 355. Jas. B. Strohn, Republican for commissioner, has fifty-one votes over his running mate, M. F. Riddle. So the old board of commissioners will serve us for another term. The only shadow cast upon the brightness of this democratic triumph is the claim of Wm. Lyons, who received 12 votes as Register of wills, Clerk of the Orphan's court and Recorder of Deeds, and who now claims the office. If his claim is allowed, and there seems to be law for it, Messrs, Morrison and Rumberger, who received the highest majorities on the democratic ticket, will be out of a job and the duties of their positions will be performed by Mr. Lyon. The democratic papers say that the election has been a quiet one in this county, and this is true, as far as the republicans are concerned; but the democtats have worked night and day with the result as above stated. We shall give next week a full and correct tabulated statement of the official count.

WANTS TO BE AN OFFICER.

The last Legislature passed an act, which was signed by Governor Pattison, consolidating the offices of Register and Recorder and making the functionary who presides over these offices come under the magnificent and lengthy title of "Register of Wills, Recorder of Deeds and Clerk of the Orphan's Court." No notice to the contrary being given both parties in Centre county on Tuesday voted for candidates for each office, as has always been done heretofore. William Lyon, of Bishop street, who has had able legal advice on the question and is confident that there are no such offices now in existence, and hence Tuesday's mode of voting was illegal, had some stickers printed which read as follows:

For Register of Wills, Recorder of Deeds and Clerk of the Orphan's Court,

WILLIAM LYON,

which he distributed and some of which, it is said were voted. As he was the only candidate for such an office, consequently receiving the only votes cast for same, he contends that his election is legal and assured. Mr. Lyons seems to have the advice of some very eminent lawyers, and he avers his determination to test his case in the lower and Supreme Courts of the State. The outcome will undoubtedly be awaited with considerable interest.

ELECTION IN OTHER STATES.

If republicans of Centre county can not rejoice over their efforts in their own county they can throw up their hats for what has been done in this and other states. Everywhere the majorities for the republicans are high and going higher, as the official returns come in. Just think of 120,000 majority in this state. New York and New Jersey gone republican, and all the other northern states, which in the last few years have, wandered after strange gods, returning to their old moorings with their old time majorities; in fact, we have had a regular tidal wave of success.

These periodical upheavals of politics are often unaccountable—being seemingly matters of caprice or a restless unreasoning desire for change for change sake, as has been the case in years of great Democrat victories like those of 1877 and 1892. But this year the issue was plain and the cause of the result apparent. It indicates a national distrust of Democratic power, its leadership, tendencies and policies. It shows a common belief that only the Republican party can be depended upon for a safe management of the revenues and the maintenance of industrial activity through wise and beneficent protection to American labor. It means that public confidence cannot be restored so long as the Democracy is in the ascendant. This in a few words is the significance and cause of the universal protest against "the powers that be." The result, so far as known or indicated, can be summed up as follows;

New York Republican by 60,000, carrying the Legislature and defeating Judge Maynard by 75,000 majority. This last is one of the most important victories of the day, showing a determination on the part of the people to keep pure the real guardian of our liberties, the judiciary.

Massachusetts elects a Republican Governor by 30,000 and the rest of the State ticket.

New Jersey has elected a Republican Legislature thereby defeating one of the most corrupt democratic wings that ever disgraced any northern state.

Ohio gives McKinley a majority of over 85,000, which is a surprise to the most sanguine republican partisan.

Iowa has swung back to her Republican moorings as also Illinois, electing Judge Gerry, who was at first reported defeated.

In every regard the victory is complete and overwhelming, establishing not only the stability and inherent strength of the Republican party, but pointing to better times and brighter hopes through coming victories in the near and more important future.

It is something over which all citizens of thoughtful mind and deep patriotism can rejoice, while the Republican can walk with lighter steps and brighter face to the music of a good time coming.

COLORADO.

Denver, Nov. 8.—Returns from the county elections, with the exception of two or three small precincts, received. They show Republican gains in almost every county and Populist losses. Although yesterday was only county elections yet 3,000 more votes were polled in the state than at last year's state and presidential election. It is a remarkable showing considering the fact that the recent general depression was supposed to have driven hundreds of men from Colorado. In Arapahoe county the entire Republican ticket, except justice of the peace, was elected by about a thousand plurality. In other counties the result is almost similar. Equal suffrage has carried by from 400 to 500 majority.

COMPLETELY SUCCESSFUL.

Detroit, Mich., Nov. 8.—Complete returns from yesterday's election show that the entire Republican municipal ticket has been successful. Pingree, Rep., for mayor, is elected for the third time by a plurality of 5,700, and the balance of the ticket is carried by pluralities ranging from 1,000 to 4,500.

The Democrats made a net gain of three in the board of aldermen, but the Republicans will still have a large majority.

Levi T. Griffin, Dem., is elected to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Congressman Chipman of the First district by a plurality of 1,700.

AND KANSAS, TOO.

TOPEKA, KAN., NOV. 8—Returns received to-day from various points in the state add to the overwhelming victory of the Repulicans. The Democratic and Prohibition vote was very light and cut but a small figure. The Republicans have probably elected the district judges.

—Venus is again the evening star after an absence of nearly a year. Immediately after the evening twilight she can be seen in the western skies and will continue there during the remainder of the year, growing brighter as the weeks pass until January 6, when she will reach her greatest brilliancy.

CENTRE COUNTY'S ELECTION.

The Returns Not Yet All In, But Enough to Insure Democratic Victory.

The election in Bellefonte and Centre county on Tuesday passed off in about the same way the campaign was conducted—very quietly. At this writing such a small per centage of the precincts in Centre county have been heard from that it is impossible to give any figures on the result, but enough has been heard to assure the election of the entire democratic ticket by majorities ranging anywhere from 300 to 800, possibly more. The indications are that the vote was somewhat lighter than that cast either in 1891 or 1892. The Prohibition vote was not near so large as was expected by the leaders of that party. They just about held their own all over the county.

The dividing up of the voting places in Bellefonte dispensed with the greater part of the excitement usually attending elections in this place. Where heretofore the voter was buttonholed a dozen times and had to run the gauntlet of a hundred or more politicians of both parties before he could get to the voting place, on Tuesday very few were seen standing around aside from the legally appointed watchers. This is as it should be, a free and untrammeled ballot. All tickets were voted comparatively straight, with the exception of the South ward in this place, where cutting seems to have reigned supreme.

The result in Bellefonte is as follows:

	N. W.	S. W.	W. W.
State Treasurer			
Jackson	173	104	76
Osborn	116	183	47
Kent	36	19	9
Supreme Judge			
Fell	172	106	77
Thompson	115	181	46
Ames	33	18	8
Sheriff			
Harter	178	126	76
Condo	116	167	49
Hall	33	13	8
Treasurer			
Comley	133	104	58
Miles	99	167	37
Harper	89	33	33
Register			
Rickard	159	100	73
Rumberger	124	181	47
Siebert	36	17	8
Recorder			
Holmes	148	84	68
Morrison	134	198	52
Lingenfelter	36	19	9
Commissioners			
Strohm	185	126	77
Riddle	170	128	78
Goodhart	111	155	44
Adams	112	147	41
Long	33	14	10
Miller	33	15	10
Auditors			
Wagner	167	105	72
Dorworth	174	108	74
Bickle	119	179	49
Royer	110	173	45
Else	34	17	10
Kern	35	18	
Surveyor			
Snyder	163	106	72
Grove	113	178	47
Butts	45	18	11
Coroner			
Tobin	172	107	78
Frank	117	180	45

Scattering votes cast were William Lyon, 6; Windsor, 2; Stevenson, 2.

—The DAILY NEWS may be smaller than some other papers, but in the matter of news and subscribers it is getting there "on all fours." o house ehold in Bellefonte is complete without it, and every enterprising business man will do well to advertise in its columns.

—Mr. Isaac Thomas, who was confined to the house with a sore leg for the past two months, is again able to be around, although he is yet obliged to use a crutch.

TOUGH POLO PONY.

HOW THE HARDY ANIMAL FARES AMONG COLORADO'S FOOTHILLS.

The Transformation In Appearance and Value That Takes Place After the Little Brute Is Fitted For Approval by Newport's Heavy Swells.

The sun is beating pitilessly down on the brown foothills of Colorado, for it is high noon, and the month is August.

A pony mare, dun in color and only just 14 hands in height, is moving about uneasily, evidently weary, anxious and watchful. Her coat is rough, her ribs show gauntly, and her hoofs are innocent of shoes. Altogether the little mare is not an attractive animal, yet were a horseman to pass by and cast, as he undoubtedly would, a second glance at the pony, he would be sure to see some rare good points in her makeup.

She has a good, intelligent head, fair shoulders, a roomy middle piece and most excellent legs—hard, clean and without the least sign of splint or spavin. Her meanest point is a poor quarter. She is also somewhat goose rumped. Although it might be difficult to prove it, for stud books are not kept very carefully on the ranches, she has a drop of the desert blood, her grandsire being a half bred, imported by an English ranchman somewhere in the 70's.

The air is growing hotter each minute. Far as the eye can reach is the same sun baked, rolling expanse of dried buffalo grass. The mare moves toward a stunted patch of sage bush scrub, and in a second or two has come to where a little foal, scarcely more than a few hours old, is lying panting in the shade. She dares not go very far away, for the lean wolf and hungry coyote would soon make short work of her offspring did they not know that a kick from even an unshod hoof will pulverize the shrewdest wolf that ever prowled the plains.

The poor little immature thing would, were it born in the east instead of in the west, be the object of tender solicitude to numerous stablemen, and its every want would be supplied, but here, among the foothills, it will have to be built of pretty good timber to stand the strain of existence. The nearest water is five miles away, and yet that distance will have to be traversed every time the dam has to drink, and even now she cannot resist the temptation much longer.

With a low whinny the gentle creature calls the youngster, and as it comes gamboling up she starts in a direction which her instinct tells her will be a bee line to the nearest spring—a dirty, muddy pool, roiled by cattle, and a favorite haunt of the hungry coyote.

The mare and foal reach their destination in safety, and each day the same dreary path has to be traversed and retraversed. Is it any wonder that the western pony is tough and enduring? Muscles of steel and bones of iron. When in after life the gallant little beast has to carry a heavy 6 foot rider in some cup match at Newport, Cedarhurst or Wenham, it is mere child's play compared with the daily struggle for existence when a foal.

In due season the foal becomes a colt and is taken into the corals of the ranch to which it belongs. Naturally docile, though spirited, it happily gets broken without becoming "mean," though, seeing that Singleshot Mike did the breaking after his usual rough and ready fashion, this is something to be wondered at.

Ridden at the annual roundup, and also at the usual routine work of the ranch by one of the boys, the dun colt, or as it is now called, buckskin, eventually becomes one of the handiest ponies owned by the outfit, and being naturally gifted with a very fair turn of speed, owing to the diluted but still potent drop of desert blood inherited from the imported great-grandsire, finally attracts the attention of the boss and becomes his own especial favorite mount.

The dun pony is now just 5 years old, 14 hands high, and just the stamp to catch a polo player's eye. One fine day Cutaway, the noted horse dealer, comes along, on the lookout for anything that will sell for a good price at Newport. He has an almost unlimited order for really good geldings, but cannot sell more than half a dozen mares during the season, as the eastern players will have nothing to do with them as a rule, much to the bewilderment of the cow punchers, who consider, and rightly enough, too, that the mare is usually more enduring, quicker and handier than the horse or gelding.

Cutaway notes the buckskin at a glance, and although he is far too astute to let on inwardly determines to have the little beggar. Well he knows that he will be amply able to give any sum likely to be demanded by the boss, and still make a handsome profit on the transaction when he gets to Newport.

The scene now shifts a couple of thousand miles to the eastward. The dun was purchased for $150, and it cost another $25 to put him where he is—in a comfortable but unpretentious stable in the rear of the Ocean House. A probable purchaser is expected; the litter in the stall is changed, the pony given a final rubdown, his tail has been docked before starting for the east, and in the sleek, neatly groomed little nag no one would recognize the shaggy, ill kept brute of two months before.

A dogcart stops at the stable door, a dapper groom jumps to the cob's head, and Charley Heavyswell alights to have a look at Cutaway's latest bit of equine perfection. Of all the swagger Newport men Charley Heavyswell is by long odds the most gorgeous. His appearance on this fine June morning is a thing of chastened beauty, but to give him his due he also is a most finished horseman and absolutely fearless. No man in the country can "hustle a sticker—a flier can spare"—quite so well as Charley Heavyswell.

He is languidly pleased at the dun pony and directs that it be sent down to the polo field about 3 p. m., so that he may have a chance to throw a leg over it before the match begins.

The pony acquits himself so creditably for a green un that Cutaway sets the price at $350 and gets a check for that amount before the week is out—something that does not always happen when a Newport man is the buyer, but Charley Heavyswell's pocketbook is a capacious one, and for a man who controls two or three railroads he is uncommonly free with his money.

After this the dun pony's existence is like that of hundreds of other western ponies that have been brought east to play polo. His counterparts may be seen three times a week at Wenham, Hingham, Newport or Rockaway. They are always good, hardy, little beasts and rarely sick or sorry.—Boston Herald.

Things Would Be Different.

Proud Young Woman—No. I wouldn't marry you if you were the last man in the world.

Proud Youth (rejected but not crushed)—You can bet your sweet life you wouldn't! I'd have too good an assortment to select from.—Chicago Tribune.

NIAGARA'S FASCINATION.

An Indescribable Attraction Well Nigh Irresistible to the Spectator.

Not every visitor to Niagara falls has for his benefit a full moon every night and a brilliant sun by day. They tell me that the grand time to see Niagara is at midwinter, when huge tons of ice go thundering over the cataract and the lower falls are one mass of sparkling icicles. But one cannot see everything, and Niagara in summer time is quite good enough for me. Arriving in the middle of the night, with the moon at the full, it was impossible even then to resist the fascination of Niagara's deep diapason sound of welcome.

We wandered out, the night as light as day, under acres of white blossoms, to see the upper torrent before it falls over the precipice. This was to be all. The rest was to be left to the imagination. You cannot conceive the effect of that midnight ramble—the eternal thud of the cataract emphasizing the delicious silence of the night. Standing as I did on the edge of the green garden on the American side, looking over to the deep and somber belt of pines on the opposite island watching and eternally watching these angry waters lashed into foam and hurrying to their downfall below, it did not seem to me at first that this comparatively narrow course could end in a triumph of magnificence.

But there was no vestige or shadow of disappointment in the morning. How should there be? The apple blossoms were waxen, the grass of emerald green, the sky was blue, the sun was in the heavens. At last it was all right with the world. So I took the picture gradually, piece by piece, like a miser. I lifted the curtain gradually and peeped at the wonderful scene point by point and bit by bit. The plan was to walk by the side of the torrent and to pause at every resting place—first, the very edge where the water breaks from its narrow bed into immeasurable distance and becomes a mighty cataract; next, a little lower down, where can be seen the effect of the great fall, the majesty of which seems incomparable; then a little further down, where you find that the first falls are mere child's play compared to the misty majesty of the Horseshoe falls. The proportions of this indescribable picture are so equal and admirable that at first, as at St. Peter's in Rome, you are apt to be a little disappointed. You cannot be convinced of the magnificence of St. Peter's unless you go to the top of the highest dome. You cannot be completely persuaded of the astonishing majesty of Niagara unless you descend to the very bottom.

Modern enterprise allows you this experience. Formerly you had to stand on a slippery rock in a mackintosh and go literally under the falls. Nowadays a plucky little steamboat plunges into the very heart of the torrent and takes you so near the falling mass of glittering and rainbow tinted water that you gasp for breath. This expedition should be missed by no one. You cannot see the falls or understand them without it.

You will ask me, what is the effect of Niagara falls on the spectator? To me they have an indescribable attraction and fascination. While resting there I could not get away from them. The roar in the distance seemed a call which I was bound to answer. All day long I was strolling about Goat island or standing on the bridge, or over on the Canadian side sitting and looking at the rainbow and the waves of the opposite fall. Try as I would, I could not tear myself away from the attractive cataract. The most hideously fascinating corner of all is the exact break where the rushing water falls sheer down the precipice.

One-half step here and death would greet you in less than a second. This in a corner that ought to be barred from the sight. If it is necessary to heighten the barriers of Clifton suspension bridge, it should be doubly right to hide these fascinating corners of Niagara, where the roar soothes and the rushing water allures. But for all that, hither suicides eternally come. Niagara has been the nepenthe of many a weary soul. If I were to visit the place a hundred times, I should still be found all day long walking round and round the falls and rapids, and watching the everlasting rush from peace of lake to turbulence of whirlpool. Niagara is to my mind one of the most fascinating spots on earth.—London Telegraph.

Amassers of Books.

One has a kind of contempt for the collector who has no specialty and buys without discrimination and even without inspection. Mr. Heber, the brother of the bishop, was a purchaser of this class. "A book is a book," he said, and he bought all that came in his way by cartloads and shiploads and in whole libraries, on which, in some cases, he never cast his eyes. The most zealous lovers of books have smiled at his duplicates, quadruplicates and multiplied specimens of a single edition.

Rawlinson, another English collector, had the same insensate craving, and if he had 20 copies of a book would always buy another. "His covetousness increased as the mass of his library was multiplied, and as he lived," said Oldys, "so he died' among dust and cobwebs, in his bundles, piles and bulwarks of paper."

Of a similar disposition was the far more famous Antonio Magliabecchi, who is said to have lived on titles and indexes, and whose very pillow was a folio. "The old bibliomaniac lived in a kind of cave made of piles and masses of books, with hardly any room for his cooking or for the wooden cradle lined with pamphlets which he slung between his shelves for a bed. He died in 1714, in his eighty-second year, dirty, ragged and as happy as a king." Another Florentine of that century—Giovanni Lami—showed the same devotion to books, and died with a manuscript in his arms. "'Tis hard to part when friends are dear," says Mrs. Barbauld, and death for the bibliophile has an additional pang.—London Spectator.

She Gave Him a Check.

"But for my husband I might have gone to jail once," laughed a bright little business woman the other day. "It was in honeymoon time, and like many brides I thought all my husband's belongings were mine and what was mine was my own, as the saying goes. During his absence a man called with a bill for $80. I got the checkbook and made out a check, signed my husband's name and paid the account. The next day a bank messenger came in with what he said was a forgery, and for awhile the air was blue. Finally I mustered courage to explain, but since then I have never signed my husband's name to a check or opened his letters. I find the rule 'mind your own business,' works as well at home as in the store."—New York Sun.

The Same, Only Different.

Mr. Colman of Norwich, before he was made a knight, was one day in a Paris hotel, when an inquisitive damsel asked, "Are you the Mr. Colman who has made so much money out of the mustard we take off the sides of our plates?" "No," was the answer; "I am the Mr. Colman who makes money out of the mustard you leave on the sides of your plates."—Argonaut.

NORA TOOK OFF HER STOCKINGS.

But It Was No Wonder She Didn't Understand Why She Had To.

The chiropodist had just moved into his new parlors. Before his arrival they had been occupied by a dentist. Though as yet no white marble foot upon the pavement informed the uninitiated that within dwelt an operator upon corns and bunions at a reasonable rate, yet such was the case.

A rushing business had been in progress all the morning. At noon the chiropodist, a rather timid and youthful appearing man, started to go out to his lunch, when the door opened and a young girl inquired if the doctor was in. She was about 10 years old, and with her was a young woman about 20, evidently her maid.

"Doctor," said the child, "you helped me so much six months ago that mamma suggested that I bring Nora down here. She is in very great pain."

The doctor did not quite recall what work he had done for the child, but politely requested Nora to walk into the operating room and get ready. This, in the language of the chiropodist, means to remove the shoe and stocking. The child seated herself in the outer parlor, and the chiropodist, after waiting the usual time, walked into the little room where Nora was awaiting him. There she sat leaning back in the big chair with a nervous expression upon her face, but without any change in her attire. The doctor was a trifle surprised, but he supposed this was a new experience to his patient.

"Just remove your shoe and stocking, please," he said as he walked over to the window.

Nora absolutely grew pale with fright, but complied with his request, taking off both shoes and both stockings.

She was a very unhappy looking young woman as she sat there in the high operating chair with both bare feet dangling just above the floor.

"Now, where do you feel the greatest pain?" asked the doctor.

Nora threw her head back, opened her expansive mouth very wide and pointing with one of her fat, red fingers to a wisdom tooth in her upper jaw, exclaimed: "There, doctor. Oh, it is something awful!"—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Curious Showers.

M. Peltier has put a frog shower on record as having happened within his own experience. He speaks of seeing the frogs fall on the roofs of the houses and rebound thence on to the pavement below. A mud shower occurred along the Union Pacific railway at Onaga on the 4th of April. The rain, we are assured, commenced early in the day, and soon the south and east sides of all the houses were covered with yellow clay.

A Union Pacific train which ran through the storm had its windows covered, and the headlight was so completely plastered that the light was shut in, and the train ran in darkness into Rossville, where the mud had to be scraped off. As far east as Topeka the windows showed that the edge of the mudstorm had extended this far. It is said to have been even more severe 50 miles northwest.

Blood rain and black rain are only varieties of this phenomenon. Of the latter we hear nothing worth speaking of nowadays, but an almost historic shower of this sort fell at Montreal in the earlier part of this century and enveloped the then youthful city in a black pall, which must have been worse than a prime London fog, seeing that it gave the inhabitants the idea that the last day had come, or was at least on the point of coming.

Blood rain is caused by the presence of infinitely little plants, animacules, or minerals in the globules. In one instance of a shower that fell at Bristol and in the Bristol channel, the analytical examination showed that the red color was due to ivy berry seeds. In mediæval times blood rain was a prodigy. In the east it was connected with the belief that man was produced from blood that fell from heaven.—Chambers' Journal.

The Discovery of Coffee.

Toward the middle of the fifteenth century a poor Arab was traveling in Abyssinia. Finding himself weak and weary he stopped near a grove. Being in want of fuel to cook his rice he cut down a tree, which happened to be covered with dried berries. His meal being cooked and eaten, the traveler discovered that these half burned berries were fragrant. He collected a number, and on crushing them with a stone he found the aroma increased to a great extent.

While wondering at this, he accidentally let the substance fall into a can which contained his scanty supply of water. Lo, what a miracle! The almost putrid liquid was partially purified. He raised it to his lips. It was fresh and agreeable, and after a short rest the traveler so far recovered his strength and energy as to be able to resume his journey.

The lucky Arab gathered as many berries as he could, and having arrived at Aden in Arabia he informed the mufti of his discovery. That worthy was an inveterate opium smoker, who had been suffering for years from the influence of the poisonous drug. He tried an infusion of the roasted berries and was so delighted at the recovery of his former vigor that in gratitude to the tree he called it camuha, which in Arabic signifies force.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Bulwer's Outrageous Freak.

When Lord and Lady Lytton were traveling in an open carriage through Italy not long after their marriage, Lord Lytton was dressed in some fantastic costume which he affected at that time. Passing through one of the many villages close to the sea they noticed a singularly handsome girl standing at a cottage door. Bulwer, turning to his wife, with ill concealed complacency, said, "Did you notice how that girl looked at me?" The lady, with an acidity which developed itself later in life, replied: "The girl was not looking at you in admiration. If you wear that ridiculous dress, no wonder people stare at you." The bridegroom thereupon, with an admirable sense of logic, said: "You think that people stare at my dress and not at me. I will give you the most absolute and convincing proof that your theory has no foundation." He then proceeded to divest himself of every particle of clothing except his hat and boots, and taking the place of the lady's maid drove for 10 miles in this normal condition. —Argonaut.

Out of Proportion.

"This is a queer town, this Boston," said an old country gentleman who arrived from a remote rural district for a visit to a friend in Roxbury. "I had to pay 25 cents down town for a little dish of white ice cream, and then I rode miles and miles on one of the new fangled cars for 5 cents. I gave the man 50 cents, and I shouldn't have thought anything of it if I'd got back no change at all. It was worth 50 cents just to hitch up to go so far. Only 5 cents for all that ride, and 25 cents for two spoonfuls of white ice cream! Queer town, this!" —Boston Transcript.

MEDICAL MAJOR GODS

THEY RIVAL THEIR BROTHERS OF LEGAL FAME IN FANCY FEES.

Some Enormous Incomes That Are Enjoyed by the Elect In Their Respective Professions In New York—How, In Contrast, the Common Herd Fares.

An English journalist visiting this country a few years ago said of New York that it was "a market where all desirable wares are certain to bring a fair reward for the trouble and expense of producing them." While this is as true today as it was then, there are critics who find fault with the scale of prices and give point to the old saying that it is impossible to satisfy everybody.

A reporter has investigated the subject of professional incomes received in this city, and in the course of this investigation has discovered that, if the figures cited by President Harper are accurate, his college professors are doing quite as well as the average lawyer, doctor and clergyman in New York. He states that in 61 colleges having from 60 to 350 students, the salaries of the most highly paid professors average about $1,900, and that in colleges having more than 250 students the average is $1,916.

The average business man who makes 8 per cent on his invested capital thinks that he is getting a very fair return for it. The capital of the professional man is his education, so that President Harper's professor receives an income about equivalent to that derived from $25,000 invested at 8 per cent. Many doctors and lawyers have confessed to the reporter that they would be glad to feel sure of realizing that profit as the result of a year's labor.

During the last 30 or 40 years the rate of compensation for the heaviest cases of work in the three learned professions has greatly increased. Before the war the lawyer who received a fee of $2,000, $3,000 or $5,000 was regarded as a specially lucky fellow. Today it is a common thing for well known members of the bar to charge and obtain such sums for a particular service.

During the famous Erie litigation, brought about by the transactions of Fisk and Gould, David Dudley Field, their counsel, is said to have received a retainer of $100,000. At no time during the period when that eminent jurisconsult was at the summit of his fame and in the midst of an active practice did he derive less than $100,000 per annum from his professional labors. Mr. Evarts' income was quite as large, and Mr. Choate, his partner, is today in receipt of one that cannot be much less. While these cases are exceptional, there are, it is estimated, between 300 and 400 lawyers here whose average annual earnings will exceed $10,000.

Against these, which may be classified as cases of lawyers of exceptional talents and opportunities, are to be placed the cases of the thousands of less fortunate ones, many of whom barely manage to earn a support for themselves and their families. The law is a crowded profession, and for the man who enters it without briefs or friends an unprofitable one. According to an estimate given the reporter by a member in long practice, the average income of the New York lawyer is between $900 and $1,000.

The same conditions are to be observed in the medical profession. There, too, men of the highest attainments and reputation are earning yearly sums that half a century ago would have been regarded as a fortune. A list submitted to the reporter of physicians whose incomes exceed $30,000 contained, among others, such names as Dr. Loomis, Dr. Flint, Dr. Sayre, Dr. Satterlee, Dr. Stimson, Dr. Markoo, Dr. Peters, Dr. McBurney, Dr. Hamilton, Dr. Delafield and Dr. Weir. The list of those whose incomes are in the neighborhood of $10,000 embraces the names of nearly 200 practitioners.

Doctors like Loomis, Flint and Sayre hold the same relation to the practice of medicine that lawyers like Choate, Evarts, Carter and Field hold to the practice of law. They are the "major gods" of their profession, and their remuneration is graduated according to the public appreciation of their pre-eminent skill and talent. A physician who has been associated with Dr. Loomis in many important cases is of the opinion that his profession yields him as much as $60,000 or $70,000 a year. In former times, when a doctor had more business than he could attend to, he turned some of it over to an assistant. Although that is still done, the most popular of the leading physicians correct the excess by increasing their charges or by adopting the role of consulting physicians.

A quarter of a century back $2.50 was the usual fee for a visit. Now it is in some instances $5, in other $10 and in still other $20. When a physician who has abandoned the practice of visiting his patients and become a consulting physician makes an exception under special circumstances, he charges for a visit thus made as much as he would for a consultation. Doctors of the grade of Sayre, Stimson, Flint, Loomis and McBurney, when acting as consulting physicians, receive as high as $50, $75 and $100.

In the third or lowest grade of the profession the incomes taper down from $3,000 to a few hundreds. This of course is the most numerous grade and has the principle of the survival of the fittest as illustrated by experiences that are often positively harrowing. At the time when the passion for painting placques was most intensely developed in this city, a cynic observed that, "Of placques and doctors there is no end." He alluded to the multitude of "sawbones" yearly graduated in spite of the fact that New York has had for years more doctors than it knows what to do with. By the profession the opinion is almost unanimously entertained that the best correction of the evil is to raise the standard of qualification. Reduce the quantity and improve the quality of the supply.—New York News.

Woman's Last Look.

"When a woman has got her bonnet and gloves on and is perfectly ready, with her parasol in hand, she always goes back," says a cynical person, "to a mirror to take a last, fond farewell. Every woman does this, but few are honest enough to confess it. "For my part," continues this frank as well as cynical individual, "I don't mind telling you that I myself am not satisfied with one last look. I invariably take four. The second is for my brother or—or some other young man—that's nothing but just. The third is for my friends—that's only generous—and the last is for the woman I don't like, and who doesn't like me—that's human nature. If the fourth satisfies me, then I assure you I never take any more." —London Tit-Bits.

A Fatal Remark.

"But surely," urged Binks, "seeing is believing."

"Not necessarily," responded Jinks. "For instance, I see you every day, but as to believing you"——

He never finished that sentence.—Drake's Magazine.

RUN INTO MATRIMONY.

A Young Man Wooed, Won and Wed Before He Knew It.

A slim built young man in clothes of a belligerent cut walked timidly into the marriage license office yesterday. He was followed closely by a resolute looking young woman in holiday attire.

The young man glanced around suspiciously for an instant and then reached for the clerk's ear. His companion assumed an air of unostentatious preoccupation, turned her back and gazed far away at a corner of the ceiling, but she was careful to keep between her companion and the door.

"Ssh," hissed the young fellow, bending far over the counter in his effort to prevent his companion overhearing anything. "Ssh, say, can't we duck out of sight somewhere? Ssh, don't shout!"

The clerk shook his head.

The stranger continued his cautious whisper. "Say," he said, "ssh, I'm in a hole, see? It's agin me to hitch to that she demon, see? How can I jump the game, eh?"

The clerk shook his head. "There are courts all about here," he suggested, "try 'em."

The stranger bent closer.

"Say," he continued, with an apprehensive glance at the back of his companion, "she'll land me dead to rights if you don't give me a lift. She swore to give me a divorce after we're hitched, but what good 'll that do, eh?" he concluded mournfully.

The clerk remained silent.

"Say," went on the visitor in pleading tones, "t'row her out, and I'll fix it with you. Run her in; do anything; anything goes."

The clerk shook his head.

"Say," suddenly exclaimed the woman, wheeling about resolutely, "what game er you puttin up on me now? Scratch out that license lively."

"This here man's been keeping company with me for two years, an he's got to do some lively marryin now, an don't you forget it. Scratch along lively! His name's Westmure—Monroe L. Westmure—an he lives at 260 Jessie street, an he's 26 years old, 'n my name's Cora—C-o-r-a, Cora—Gale."

Monroe started. "Bust me if I ever knew that before!"

"You'll learn lots when you've married me," was the answer, given with calm superiority.

"'N sometimes they call him West, 'n sometimes they call him Tommy White. Put 'em all in if you want to and charge the bill to his nibs here."

The clerk made out his bill, and "his nibs" paid it with a sigh.

"'N now start us for the nearest justice, an we'll get nearer marriage 'n this fellow's been since he was born."

They were started, and 10 minutes later they emerged a happy, beaming bride and a woeful, disconsolate groom.—San Francisco Examiner.

Men May Die of Fright.

"I have interested myself somewhat in looking up unusual causes of death," said Dr. Elder to a reporter, "and have met several well authenticated instances where fright was the cause. The English Surgeon General Francis tells of a drummer in India across whose legs a harmless lizard crawled while he was half asleep. He was sure that a cobra had bitten him, and it was too much for his nerves, and he died. Frederick I of Prussia was killed by fear. His wife was insane, and one day she escaped from her keeper, and dabbling her clothes with blood rushed upon her husband while he was dozing in his chair.

"King Frederick imagined her to be the white lady whose ghost was believed to invariably appear whenever the death of a member of the royal family was to occur, and he was thrown into a fever and died in six weeks. But perhaps the most remarkable death from fear was that of the Dutch painter Pentman, who lived in the seventeenth century. One day he went into a room full of anatomical subjects to sketch some death heads and skeletons for a picture he intended to paint.

"The weather was very sultry, and while sketching he fell asleep. He was aroused by bones dancing around him, and the skeletons suspended from the ceiling closed together. In a fit of horror he threw himself out of the window and though he sustained no serious injury and was informed that a slight earthquake had caused the commotion among his ghastly surroundings he died a few days after of nervous tremor. I could cite many other cases where the shock to the nervous system which we know as fright has produced death."—Washington Post.

Monkeys That Make Wine.

Dr. Macgowan has returned to Tien-Tsin, bringing with him, among other curious discoveries, particulars of a race of Manchoorian monkeys inhabiting the mountain region of the great wall of China. They are said to know how to make pottery; more remarkable still, they are represented as having made extraordinary progress in the art of making wine.

A recent edition of the official history of Yungping states that lately a large body of immigrating monkeys passed a certain village in crossing from one mountain to another. The boys of the village clapped their hands and shouted at the spectacle, and the monkeys being frightened fled, taking their young in their arms, but dropping in their flight a number of earthen vessels, some of which would hold a quart. On opening these the villagers found that they contained two kinds of wine, a pink and a green, that had been made from mountain berries. It is affirmed that the monkeys store this liquor for use in the winter when the water is all frozen.

Dr. Macgowan cites other independent testimonies to similar facts, including a Chinese account of monkeys in Chekiang who pound fruit in stone mortars to make into wine, and he asks, "Is it likely that all these statements are pure inventions?" —London Daily News.

An Amazing Geographical Fact.

The shortest line that can be drawn upon the earth's surface, one end being at the mouth of the Mississippi river and the other at Peking, will cross the Behring strait. If you doubt this assertion, take a large globe and a piece of thread or string and make the measurements to suit yourself. When we begin the Mississippi River and Peking railroad, what do you say to commencing it at the Asiatic end of the line, so as to get cheap labor and cheap building material? We can easily ship our almond eyed help back after the road is finished!—St. Louis Republic.

His Wedding March.

Tommy—Granny, when is Uncle Jim going to be married?

Grandma—On Wednesday, my dear.

Tommy—That is a proper day to be married on.

Grandma—Why, Tommy?

Tommy—Because it begins with Wed, and this is in March, so he will be sure to have his Wed-in-March played in church—eh, Granny?—Judy.

WERE THEY FALSE OR ONLY FICKLE?

"Why Bob, you dear old fellow,
Where have you been these years?
In India, Egypt, Khiva,
With the khan's own volunteers?
Have you scaled the Alps or Andes,
Sailed to isles of Amazons?
What climate, Bob, has wrought to change
Your face from brown to bronze?"

She placed a dimpled hand in mine,
In the same frank, friendly way.
We stood once more on the dear old beach,
And it seemed but yesterday
Since, standing on this same white shore,
She said, with eyelids wet,
"Goodby. You may remember, Bob,
But I shall not forget."

I held her hand and whispered low,
"Madge, darling, what of the years,
The ten long years that have intervened
Since through the mists of tears
We looked goodby on this same white beach,
Here by the murmuring sea?
You, Madge, were then just twenty,
And I was twenty-three."

A crimson blush came to her cheek.
"Hush, Bob," she quickly said,
"Let's look at the bathers in the surf.
There's Nellie and Cousin Ned."
"And who's that portly gentleman
On the shady side of life?"
"Oh, he belongs to our party, too—
In fact, Bob, I'm his wife!

"And I tell you, Bob, it's an awful thing
The way he does behave;
Flirts with that girl in steel gray silk.
Bob, why do you look so grave?"
"The fact is, Madge, I, well—ahem!
Oh, nothing at all, my dear,
Except that she of the steel gray silk
Is the one I married last year."
—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

Signs of Prosperity.

"You will pardon me, sir," said Hungry Walker to the man with the dress suit and the white waistcoat.

"Go away! I don't want to buy any court plaster."

"Sir, you are rash and impetuous. A square inch of this gelatinized silk which I daily vend here might save your life."

"Get out, you pink whiskered fraud!"

"But, sir, pray consider. You have plenty"——

"If you don't let me alone, I'll call a policeman"——

"Nay, sir. You not only have an abundance of this world's goods, but you are a millionaire"——

"Well, go on."

"Anybody can wear a dress suit. They are expensive, it is true, but they last for years. The man who wears a white waistcoat in the evening must have a brand new dress suit. Nobody wears a rusty dress suit with a white waistcoat. You have a white waistcoat, therefore your dress suit is not rusty, and as you must have bought it only a short time ago, you have money.

"A man who wears a new dress suit must stand in with his tailor, and the man who has a white waistcoat must have a No. 1 rating with his washerwoman. Sir, you are at peace with your tailor and washerwoman. You have been strangely blessed by fortune, and you can well afford to spend 5 cents for this diminutive packet.

"Thank you, friend Cræsus. I'll drink to your health with the proceeds."—New York Tribune.

No Yearning For Fame.

"I haven't played in a place of 5,000 inhabitants for 10 years," remarked the manager of a theatrical company who was in town the other day buying a lot of old lithographs. "I got tired loafing about Union square and waiting for something to turn up. My wife's brother asked us to visit him at a village called Conklingville, in the lower Adirondacks. Just to keep our hand in, my wife, my two daughters and myself gave a little entertainment in a big room over a store. It took, and I got an idea. I sent for two fellows I knew, we formed a company and started out. We travel all over the north woods by rail, stage or wagon. In summer we make the fair or circus towns, and in winter we have our regular dates. Everybody knows us, and we are well liked. Our receipts are small, but so are our expenses. We are never out of a job and never dead broke. We are a happy family—for the young fellows married my daughters—contented to earn a comfortable living and to let others continue the heart breaking chase after fame and fortune."—New York Sun.

Flirtation.

It is through flirtation, which has advanced to something like a fine art, that many marriageable young folks lose their chance in life. Flirtation destroys confidence between the persons who indulge in it; it prevents the natural growth of mutual esteem; it is not a thing of good faith. It is an error to suppose that lovemaking and flirtation are identical; they are, in truth, antithetical. Lovemaking is tender and ennobling, while flirtation is cruel, foolish and demeaning. The one is the prelude to wedded happiness; the other is inimical to it. Young men and women should exercise their reason while on the lookout for suitable life partners, yet many of them give encouragement to flirters—silly flirters who are taken up and thrown off, with results that are often grievous indeed.—People's Journal.

The Dinner Table.

Every dinner table should be decorated. A pot of growing ferns is always a thing of beauty. It can be bought for 15 cents and sent to table in a picturesque ginger jar, a sheet of tissue paper or a fresh napkin.

Every dinner every day in the week, company or no company, should begin with a clean, squarely folded napkin. Fantastic napkin folding is out of date.—Chicago Post.

In Ashantee parricides are tied hand and foot to stakes driven in the ground near a large ant hill. The ants are then irritated by sticks thrust into the entrance of their dwellings, a guard is set at a respectful distance to prevent rescue, and the prisoner is left to be eaten up.

"You don't see anything like so many trunks with covers on them as you formerly did," said a traveler, "but I have occasionally seen lately something that I don't remember to have seen at all years ago, and that is people carrying handbags protected with covers."

The will of the late Charles T. Inslee of Brooklyn was written on a 4 foot roll of fooiscap, pasted together and folded in a complicated manner. In a postscript he makes an apology for the document being so badly folded.

The greatest speed attained by sailing ships, according to Mulhal, was by the James Baines, 420 miles in 24 hours, and Flying Cloud, 413. The Red Jacket ran 2280 miles in seven days, averaging 325 miles a day.

The holding power of wire and cut nails was recently investigated at the Watertown arsenal, and the cut nails were shown to have a holding power about 75 per cent greater than the other class.

SULPHUR BITTERS

The Best and Purest Medicine EVER MADE.

It will drive the Humor from your system, and make your skin clean and smooth. Those Pimples and Blotches which mar your beauty are caused by impure blood, and can be removed in a short time, if you are wise and use the great blood purifier,

SULPHUR BITTERS.

Why suffer with Boils? Why lay and toss on that bed of pain, with Rheumatism? What makes you tremble so?—Your nerves are all unstrung, and need a gentle soothing tonic to assist nature to repair the damage which your excesses have caused. Sulphur Bitters is not a cheap Rum or poor Whiskey drink, to be taken by the glass, like other preparations which stimulate only TO DESTROY. If you have failed to receive any benefit from other medicines or doctors, do not despair. Use SULPHUR BITTERS. They will cure you where all others fail. No person can remain long sick who uses

SULPHUR Bitters

The Dose is small—only a teaspoonful. It is the best and cheapest medicine. Try it, and you will be satisfied. Get it of your Druggist.

DON'T WAIT. GET IT AT ONCE

If you are suffering from Kidney Disease, and wish to live to old age, use SULPHUR BITTERS They never fail to cure.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published?

Nothing On Earth Will

MAKE HENS LAY.

LIKE

Sheridan's Condition Powder!

KEEPS YOUR CHICKENS Strong and Healthy; Prevents all Disease.

Good for Moulting Hens.

It is absolutely pure. Highly concentrated. In quantity costs tenth of a cent a day. No other one-fourth as strong. Strictly a medicine. "One large can saved me $40; send six more to prevent Roup," says one customer. If you can't get it send to us. Ask first. Sample for 25 cts. in stamps, five packs $1. Large 2 1-4 lb. can, by mail, $1.20. Six large cans, $5, express prepaid. Sample copy of The Best Poultry Paper sent free. Farm-Poultry one year (price 50c.) and large can $1.50. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass

THEY USED POND'S

EXTRACT

SEE WHAT THE RESULT WAS:

Pond's Extract absolutely cured me of a very severe case of PILES.—H. A. HITCHCOCK, *Detroit, Mich.*

Extra good for any CATARRH *of the nose and throat.*—H. BRAIG.

Only thing I have ever seen that takes away the INFLAMMATION *and stings from* INSECT BITES. —P. H. COOPER, *Fort George, Fla.*

Acts like magic in OPHTHALMIA. *I like it so much for* SORE EYES.—REV. M. JAMESON.

Best liniment I have ever used for rubbing purposes, SORENESS, CUTS, STRAINS, *etc.*—HARRY FREDERICKS.

For BRUISES *and* WOUNDS *nothing equals it.*—T. P. CONNEFF.

Has cured for me, HEADACHE, SORE THROAT, SORE EYES, ABSCESSES, *and* ALL PAIN.—E. MCCALL.

The only remedy that will control HEMORRHAGES *from the lungs.*—GEO. W. WARNER, *Scranton, Pa.*

Excels anything I have ever used for NEURALGIA, *bleeding piles and hemorrhages.*—W. H. FAULKNER, M. D.

I know its value in reducing VARICOSE VEINS.—A. C. SANFORD.

Take Pond's Extract only. Avoid all Substitutes.

POND'S EXTRACT CO., New York and London.

BETTON'S PILE SALVE

A Positive Cure FOR PILES.

In use over 30 years. *Simple, Effective, Wonderful.* Highest testimonials. At druggists, or mailed on receipt of price—50c. per box.

WINKELMANN & BROWN DRUG CO., Props., Baltimore, Md.

RUPTURE! Cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer 831 Arch St. Phila. Pa. Ease at once. No operation or business delay. Thousands of cures. Dr. Mayer is at Hotel Penn, Reading, Pa., second Saturday of each month. Send for circulars. Advice free.

NERVE PILLS.

FREE TRIAL.

Cures Permanently all diseases of the Nervous System, either acute or chronic in either sex. It restores impaired or lost power. Checks all forms of waste or drain: makes strong the weak. Full package $1; six for $5, trial package 12c, with book, sent securely sealed on receipt of price. Address Dr. R. Dumont. 98 S. Halsted St., Chicago, Ill. 24-20-1y

PILES "ANAKESIS" gives instant relief and is an infallible Cure for Piles. Price $1. By Druggists or mail. Samples free. Address "ANAKESIS," Box 2416, New York City.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by Druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

THE UNPAID MORTAGE.

BY A. LOUISA HITCHCOCK.

She was poor and old, and naturally incompetent and thoroughly dependent. Morever, Eliza Moses lacked good, strong, common sense, though she was a person of more than ordinary intelligence in many ways.

For upward of half a century she had lived in an old tumbledown house, which stood near the road at the foot of a steep hill. The shrubbery which had, in former years, adorned the front yard, was so overgrown and untrimmed that the front door as a place of entrance was impossible; but a narrow path between rows of tall weeds led around to a rickety porch, at the further end of which the kitchen door opened. Beyond the house was the frame of a barn, the rest having long ago fallen into oblivion, and some unique chicken coops formed of barrels. Poverity and neglect were plainly stamped upon the whole place.

While Jacob Moses lived, he had managed to eke out income sufficient to support them, in their modest way, by driving the stage and carrying the mail to the railroad station ten miles distant, and by the scant profits of his ill-kept poultry yard. After he died, however, life was a struggle for a time for his dependent spouse. But it is said "The Lord provides for the lame and the lazy," and the good folk of the town sent her frequent generous contributions from garden and woodpile, so she was, in a measure, spared the worry of providing for herself.

Eliza Moses, though without much force of character, was firm on one point, namely: "No one can live on meat of any kind and be healthy." From which statement she wished people to understand that she was a strict vegetarian.

Rumor said that Jacob, when alive, was not entirely in sympathy with her mode of living, judging by the amount of meat he could consume when fortune brought him a meal away from home; but we all have our hobbies, and Mrs Moses had hers; and any one who ate at her table had to comform to her ideas on this one subject.

Be it said to her credit that Eliza tried to earn money enough to keep herself above want; but sometimes she found this a difficult task. One late August morning, when she went to a neighbor's to get her daily half pint of milk, she looked so worried that Mrs. Pratt, whose bump of curiosity was abnormally developed, could not refrain from speaking of it.

"Why, Mis' Moses," said she, "you look real kinder down in the mouth! Ain't you feelin'jest right? Now ain't you a mind to take some of my burdock and mandrake bitters? They're jest splendid for whatever ails anybody, and I can warrant their bein' pure, havin' made 'em myself from a receet Mis' Ferrell give me, hat she got from some of her folks up Cromwell way."

"No thank you," said Mrs. Moses. "You're real kind, but I ain't sick—that is, it isn't my poor, trembling body that needs a tonic, though I did have one of my fainting spells yesterday; but lands! I've got used to them; you know I've enjoyed such poor health so many years; but I'm a little troubled in my mind."

"That comes from your stummick," replied Mrs. Pratt, as she bustled about with a big black bottle and spoon in one hand, and a green glass tumbler in the other. "Ezry has just them turns, and it's his stummick every time, though he declares it's his head."

"No no! I don't think it is all my stomach," half convinced by Mrs. Pratt's verbosity, "because I feel all right there; but it is—well, there! I didn't think I'd say a word to any living soul about it, but to tell the truth, it's that mortgage on the place that pesters me. Mr. Miller said he should foreclose because I'm a hundred dollars back on the interest. You know I haven't been so as to pay a cent since my poor Jacob died, going on six years, and Miller has offered the place for sale for the amount of the mortgage, three hundred dollars, though I don't know who'd buy it, saving for the pasture and woodland."

"That Miller is the meanest old skinflint the dear Lord ever blew the livin' breath of life into! Three hundred dollars indeed! Why, Ezry said less than a week ago, 'twant worth more'n a hundred and fifty at the outside. Now don't you fret! He won't sell it in no great hurry, you mark my words." And Mrs. Pratt shut her mouth with a snap, as if she knew beyond a doubt.

The two women sat in silence for a brief interval of time, Mrs. Moses looking dejectedly into space, her thin hands encased in white cotton mitts, crossed resignedly on the handle of her faded gingham umbrella, while Mrs. Pratt rocked energetically back and forth across a loose board in the kitchen floor, which creaked and groaned dismally as if it quite appreciated the situation.

But it was not in Mrs. Pratt's nature to be long silent, and she soon interrupted Mrs. Moses' troubled train of thought by saying,—

"What do you think you'll do if he does foreclose? Though it's my mind he won't. He's just the sort of a man to try to scare folks into paying by telling some such yarn there's no word of truth in."

"Do?" queried Eliza, feebly. "Why, Mrs. Pratt, what can I do? I'm old and helpless and feeble, and what is there for me to do? To be sure I've got a little money—sixty-eight dollars and forty-two cents—laid by to bury me with, which I could use; but I didn't want to. I wanted it left to pay for my funeral, and I've kept it most twenty years for that very purpose. It was left me by my old aunt, and I've never untied the stocking it's in since the day it was given me, and then I only counted it and tied it right up again. Jacob said I better never touch a cent of it, and it don't seem as if I could—I declare it don't!" and the tears welled up in the poor soul's eyes, till they overflowed, and ran unheeded down her wrinkled cheeks.

"There, there, Mis' Moses!" said Mrs. Pratt, comfortingly. "You jest keep your funeral stocking tied up firm. As I said before, it's my mind, Miller won't sell. It's almost fall now, and there ain't anybody going to be fool enough to move in that house during the winter time. So you get him to give you three months to pay up the interest in, and that'll give you a chance to see what you can do."

Mrs. Moses took up her milk pail wearily.

"I'm obliged to you, Mrs. Pratt, and I think I will do what you advise. 'Sympathy is sweet,' as the poet says." And with a sad attempt at a smile, she took her leave.

Mrs. Pratt stood in the doorway, her ample form completely filling the space, and watched the thin, retreating figure of her neighbor moving slowly along the dusty road.

"Poor creetur!" said she, aloud. "I do feel for her; she's bad off. And, bless me! if she hain't gone without taking my bitters, and I know it's nothing but her stummick that ails her?"

Then she hurried away to prepare Ezra's dinner.

The summer waned, and the falling leaves and shortening days announced the autumnal season. When the trees were nearly bare, and the golden rod and purple asters had faded, and the fringed gentian had come and gone, and the peaceful dreaminess of the Indian summer, that blissful November season, pervaded the land, Mrs. Moses fell seriously ill.

Some neighbors, whose kindness to her had been unfailing, had been prostrated with fever, and she had insisted upon helping take care of them. As she was naturally wakeful, the night watching had fallen to her.

When finally they began to recover she drooped steadily, and one day there was a return of the old faintness which left her prostrated. For weeks she lay listlessly on her bed, not suffering, but simply fading.

The flames of life burned less and less brightly, till one day in December the last spark flew away, and the fire went out. It was the very day that marked the expiration of the three months of grace which Miller had granted her.

They used the money she had saved for her burial. The mortgage was unpaid and the house remained unsold till it finally succumbed to a severe New England storm, and fell, a mass of decaying timber.

In Paint

the best is the cheapest. Strictly Pure White Lead is best; properly applied it will not scale, chip, chalk, or rub off; it firmly adheres to the wood and forms a permanent base for repainting. Paints which peel or scale have to be removed by scraping or burning before satisfactory repainting can be done. When buying it is important to obtain

Strictly Pure White Lead

properly made. Time has proven that white lead made by the "Old Dutch" process of slow corrosion possesses qualities that cannot be obtained by any other method of manufacture. This process consumes four to six months time, and produces the brands that have given White Lead its character as the standard paint.

"Armstrong & McKelvy" "Beymer-Bauman" "Fahnestock" "Davis-Chambers"

are standard brands of strictly pure Lead made by the "Old Dutch" process. You get the best in buying them. You can produce any desired color by tinting these brands of white lead with National Lead Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors.

For sale by the most reliable dealers in Paints everywhere.

If you are going to paint, it will pay you to send to us for a book containing information that may save you many a dollar; it will only cost you a postal card to do so.

NATIONAL LEAD CO., 1 Broadway, New York.

Pittsburgh Branch, National Lead and Oil Co. of Pennsylvania, Pittsburgh, Pa.

THE WOLD'S FAIR.

Photographed and described. Wide awake Agent, wanted for our new World's Fair book by Directors General Davis. Mrs. Potter Palmer and other officials. Over 500 pictures, nearly all photographs. 628 pages. Low price. Big commission. Freight paid. 30 days' credit. Selling fast. Men or ladies make $10 a day. Send for circular; or send 50 cents to-day for large outfit, containing over 100 photographs. P. W. ZEIGLER & Co., 724 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

WHEN AT THE WORLD'S FAIR, Chicago, be sure to call at the unique exhibit of

LIEBIG COMPANY'S EXTRACT OF BEEF

in the northeast part of the AGRICULTURAL BUILDING, north aisle, in the Uruguay Department, and get a

FREE CUP

of delicious, refreshing

BEEF TEA

made from the world-known LIEBIG COMPANY'S EXTRACT OF BEEF.

SOVEREIGN.

Humphreys' Specifics cure without drugging, purging or reducing the system, and are in fact and deed the Sovereign Remedies of the world.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

USE DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, ITS "THE KIND THAT CURES."

The best and only Double Extract Sarsaparilla is Manners. It cures. Take no other. 50 cents.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Is a positive cure for all those painful

Ailments of Women.

It will entirely cure the worst forms of Female Complaints, all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, of the Womb, and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is peculiarly adapted to the *Change of Life.* Every time it will cure

Backache.

It has cured more cases of Leucorrhœa than any remedy the world has ever known. It is almost infallible in such cases. It dissolves and expels Tumors from the Uterus in an early stage of development, and checks any tendency to cancerous humors. That

Bearing-down Feeling

causing pain, weight, and backache, is instantly relieved and permanently cured by its use. Under all circumstances it acts in harmony with the laws that govern the female system, and is as harmless as water. It removes

Irregularity,

Suppressed or Painful Menstruations, Weakness of the Stomach, Indigestion, Bloating, Flooding, Nervous Prostration, Headache, General Debility. Also

Dizziness, Faintness,

Extreme Lassitude, "don't care" and "want to be left alone" feeling, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, flatulency, melancholy, or the "blues," and backache. These are sure indications of Female Weakness, some derangement of the Uterus, or

Womb Troubles.

The whole story, however, is told in an illustrated book entitled "Guide to Health," by Mrs. Pinkham. It contains over 90 pages of most important information, which every woman, married or single, should know about herself. Send 2 two-cent stamps for it. For

Kidney Complaints

and Backache of *either sex* the Vegetable Compound is unequaled.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills, 25c., cure Biliousness, Constipation, and Torpid Liver. By mail, or of druggists.

All druggists sell the Vegetable Compound, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of $1.00. *Correspondence freely answered.*

You can address in strictest confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., Lynn, Mass.

A REVOLUTION IN MUSIC.

WONDERS WILL NEVER CEASE.

$40 Worth of Choice Music and THE REPUBLICAN One Year for $2.50.

The New York Musical Echo is quite a novelty in modern journalism and affords a grand opportunity to amateur pianists and vocalists. It is a large quarto musical publication published monthly, each number containing *thirty-two full size pages sheet music,* the brightest, liveliest and most popular selections of the day, both vocal and instrumental, together with a pretty cover on which is a full-page portrait of some beautiful actress or singer. The music and portrait change each issue.

Here is a specimen of the contents of one of the issues of this wonderful musical publication. Every month a complete change, making at the end of the year the most comprehensive and complete musical library to be obtained anywhere.

The portrait of Marie Tempest and the following music in January issue:

INSTRUMENTAL.

La Guitare.
Storm and Rain Gavotte.
Dance of the Gnomes.
Please, Another Waltz.

VOCAL.

Farewell, Oh, Farewell.
The Song My Mother Sang.
The Wild Rosebud.

A YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION

Means 384 pages of music and twelve fine portraits. We want our friends to be careful of each number, to bind it and preserve it, as duplicate copies may soon be a thing of the past If you will bind the Echo you will have the finest selection of popular vocal and instrumental music that could be bought for any price. It will be a constant source of pleasure and delight to you.

We take great pleasure in making the announcement that by a special arrangement made with the New York Musical Echo we can send the REPUBLICAN and this popular musical magazine one year for a little more than the price of the Musical Echo. The price of the REPUBLICAN is $1.50 and the Musical Echo $1.50. Both may be had one year for $2.50.

Sample copies of the New York Musical Echo sent on receipt of 15 cents. Address

THE REPUBLICAN, BELLEFONTE, PA.

$40.00 Worth of Music for $1.50

The New York Musical Echo, the handsomest musical publication in the world, contains the best selection of music, both vocal and instrumental, ever published. Each month contains 32 pages of music, full sheet music size, and a life size portrait of some beautiful actress on the cover. Keep the Echoes together and you will have a grand portfolio of music.

MONTHLY, 15 cts.; YEARLY, $1.50 postpaid. Subscribe at once so as to get all the pretty pieces we are publishing. Address,

New York Musical Echo Co., Broadway Theatre Building, NEW YORK CITY.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the base of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

BOOTS & SHOES

JOHN M. COBLE, LEMONT, CENTRE COUNTY, PENNA

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Boots and Shoes made to order, at two dollars less a pair than than the same can be purchased in Bellefonte or any other large town.

First class work and material. Nothing cheap but the price. Satisfaction guaranteed in fit and style.

All I ask is one trial, I know that after that I shall have your trade.

CALL ON OR ADDRESS AS ABOVE V23 N27 tf

DO YOU COUGH DON'T DELAY TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM THE BEST COUGH CURE

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles 50 cents and $1.00. C

DR. THEEL 1317 Arch Street, Philadelphia. (Offices Strictly Private. the only advertising specialist in America (who made his studies for six full years under the world-renowned Professors Jakes and Meller, the greatest allopathic and homœopathic specialists,) as proved by certificate attested by the German Court and signed by the American Ambassador. The only advertising Physician who is able to guarantee to cure permanently and quicker than all others without any dangerous drugs, (no matter what others print, write, claim or say). All special diseases of Blood Poison, Swellings, Pimples, Ulcers, Inflammations, Bladder, Kidneys, Strictures, Sores, Enlarged Veins, Impotency, Debility, Effects of youthful errors, Runnings, etc. The most dangerous cases solicited. Methods new and harmless. Relief at once; fresh cases cured in 4 to 10 days. These endorse for years, and having thereby lost all hope of cure, send five two-cent stamps for book "Truth." This is a valuable medical treatise which every one should read, and sets that DR. THEEL has no equal in treating the above diseases. 25 years' practical experience. Hours daily, 9 to 3, 6 to 8. Wednesday and Saturday evenings 6 to 10; Sundays, 9 to 12 a. m. Write or call and be saved, like thousands have been.

WE WANT YOU

to act as our agent. We furnish an expensive outfit and all you need free. It costs nothing to try the business. We will treat you well, and help you to earn ten times ordinary wages. Both sexes of all ages can live at home and work in spare time, or all the time. Any one any where can earn a great deal of money. Many have made Two Hundred Dollars a Month. No class of people in the world are making so much money without capital as those at work for us. Business pleasant, strictly honorable, and pays better than any other offered to agents. You have a clear field, with no competition. We equip you with everything, and supply printed directions for beginners which, if obeyed faithfully, will bring more money than will any other business. Improve your prospects! Why not? You can do so easily and surely at work for us. Reasonable industry only necessary for absolute success. Pamphlet circular giving every particular is sent free to all. Delay not in sending for it.

GEORGE STINSON & CO., Box No. 488, Portland, Me.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES. OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with names of actual clients in your State, county, or town, sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO. OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

RAILROADS

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—TIME Table, Dec. 19, 1892.

STATIONS	Dis	A.M	A.M	P.M
			Westward	
LOCK HAVEN		4 40	9 25	4 15
Flemington—f	1.8	4 43	9 29	4 18
Mill Hall	3.0	4 46	9 31	4 21
Beech Creek	3.3	4 46	9 42	4 33
Eagleville—f	9.9	4 50	9 45	4 45
Howard	14.5	5 07	9 54	5 52
Mt. Eagle—f	17.7	5 14	10 02	4 57
Curtin	19.9	5 18	10 09	5 05
Milesburg	23.5	5 25	10 18	5 15
BELLEFONTE	25.2	5 35	10 28	5 25
Milesburg	25.5	5 45	10 38	5 38
Snow Shoe Int	34.8	5 48	10 43	5 43
Unionville	34.5	5 55	10 51	5
Julian	42.9	6 05	11 00	5
Martins	37.0	6 13	11 09	5
Port Matilda	40.4	6 21	11 17	6
Hannah—f	45.7	6 28	11 26	6
Fowler—f	45.6	6 39	11 39	6
Dix—f	46.5	6 32	11 32	6
Bald Eagle	49.2	6 38	11 38	6
Vail	51.2	6 42	11 48	6
East Tyrone	53.0	6 48	11 48	6
TYRONE	54.3	6 52	11 56	6

STATIONS	Dis	A.M	P. M.	P.M.
		Eastward		
TYRONE		8 10	2 10	7 25
East Tyrone	1.3	8 17	3 17	7 32
Vail	3.1	8 20	3 20	7 5
Bald Eagle	5.0	8 25	3 24	7 34
Dix—f	5.9	8 29	3 30	7 45
Fowler—f	9.3	8 32	3 33	7 48
Hannah—f	10.6	8 36	3 37	7 52
Port Matilda	15.9	8 42	3 44	7 59
Martha	17.3	8 51	3 52	8 07
Julian	21.4	8 59	4 01	8 16
Unionville	25.8	9 10	4 10	8 25
Snow Shoe Int	29.5	9 18	4 17	8 32
Milesburg	30.8	9 22	4 20	8 35
BELLEFONTE	33.5	9 32	4 30	8 45
Milesburg	30.8	9 47	4 40	9 09
Curtin	34.4	9 56	4 46	9 07
Mt Eagle—f	36.6	10 02	4 50	9 15
Howard	39.8	10 09	4 57	9 22
Eagleville—f	44.4	10 17	5 15	9 33
Beech Creek	45.0	10 20	5 08	9 33
Mill Hall	51.3	10 31	5 19	9 44
Flemington	52.5	10 34	5 24	9 47
LOCK HAVEN	54.3	10 37	5 25	9 50

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.—Time Table in effect Dec. 19th, 1892.

Westward Dis. P.M	A.M	Stations	Dis.	Eastward P.M	A.M
4 10	10 00	SCOTIA	25.5	2 21	4 10
5 05	10 18	5.3 Fairbrook	20.2	1 59	4 15
5 15	10 28	8.7 Penna. Furnace	16.9	1 56	4 13
5 21	10 34	10.6 Heather f	15.0	1 50	4 08
5 26	10 46	12.3 Merenge f	13.2	1 45	4 01
5 32	10 52	13.5 Loverville f	12.1	1 37	3 75
5 39	10 58	15.2 Furnace Road f	10.4	1 31	3 49
5 43	11 02	15.8 Dungarvin f	9.8	1 27	3 40
5 53	11 10	18.2 Warriors Mark	7.4	1 19	3 38
6 05	11 20	20.5 Pennington	5.1	1 15	3 30
6 15	11 32	23.5 Stover	2.1	1 05	3 10
6 25	11 40	25.6 TYRONE		1 00	3 18

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE R. R.—BELLE FONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R. To take effect Dec. 19th, 1892

Dis.	Westward			Eastward		
	P.M.	P.M.		P.M.	A.M.	A.M.
0	5 45	2 60	MONTANDON	6 30	2 10	4 55
1.5	6 15	2 08	Ar. LEWISBURG Lv	5 20	9 55	4 47
1.5	6 15	2 08	Lv. LEWISBURG Ar		9 30	4 47
5.4	6 23	2 17	Biehl f		8 57	4 39
6.8	6 28	2 22	Vicksburg f		8 47	4 35
10.7	6 37	2 31	MIFFLINBURG		8 18	4 27
13.1	6 42	2 36	Barber f		8 33	4 22
15.2	6 47	2 41	Swengle f		8 27	4 17
16.1	7 50	3 44	Millmont		8 25	4 15
18.6	7 58	2 51	GLEN IRON		8 17	4 07
23.5	7 07	3 00	Pardee f		8 08	3 59
25.9	7 18	3 11	Cherry Run f		7 57	3 48
32.2	7 27	3 20	Paddy Mt. Tunnel f		7 48	3 40
33.9	7 31	3 23	Ingleby f		7 45	3 37
36.6	7 38	4 39	Coburn		7 38	3 30
39.6	7 45	4 37	Zerby f		7 30	3 23
43.4	7 55	4 47	Rising Springs		7 21	3 14
46.2	8 02	4 53	Penn's Cave f		7 14	3 07
49.2	8 09	5 01	CENTRE HALL		7 06	3 01
51.6	8 16	5 07	Gregg f		7 00	2 54
54.5	8 23	5 13	Linden Hall		6 52	2 47
55.7	8 2	5 18	OAK HALL		6 47	2 42
58.3	8 32	5 27	LEMONT		6 43	2 37
60.2	8 37	5 27	Dale Summit f		6 38	2 33
63.9	8 47	5 37	Pleasant Gap f		6 28	2 23
65.2	8 51	5 40	Axeman f		6 25	2 20
67.4	8 55	5 45	BELLEFONTE		6 20	2 15

For rates, maps, etc., call on ticket agent or address Thos. E. Watt, P. A. W. D., 110 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.

S. M. PREVOST, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen. Pass. Agt.

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE RAILROAD.—Time Table, Dec. 19 1892.

Leaves Snow Shoe at 6.45 a m; arrives at Bellefonte at 8.45 a m.

Leaves Bellefonte at 10.33 a m; arrives at Snow Shoe at 12.16 p m.

Leaves Snow Shoe at 3.09 p m arrives at Bellefonte at 4.50 p m.

Leaves Bellefont at 5.25 p m, arrives at Snow Shoe at 7.00 p m.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.—On and after Monday, April 4th, 1892, trains will run as follows, leaving the Pennsylvania Railroad station.

EASTWARD							WESTWARD				
12	10	8	1	2			1	3	7	9	11
pm	pm	pm	am	am	Ar	Lv	am	am	pm	pm	pm
6 35		3 50		9 05	Bellefont		6 30		10 30		4 40
6 28		3 44		8 59	Coleville		6 37		10 35		4 45
6 25		3 41		8 56	Morris		6 40		10 38		4 48
6 22		3 38		8 52	Whitmer		6 44		10 43		4 51
6 19		3 35		8 49	Linns		6 47		10 46		4 54
6 17		3 33		8 47	Hunters		6 50		10 48		4 56
6 14		3 31		8 44	Filmore		6 53		10 52		5 00
6 11		3 28		8 40	Sellers		6 57		10 56		5 05
6 09		3 26		8 38	Briarly		7 00		10 58		5 05
6 05	6 09	3 23	8 25	8 36	Waddle		7 05	7 10	11 01	5 10	5 10
6 02	5 50	3 20	8 20	8 30	Mattern J		7 08	7 14	11 03	5 13	5 12
	5 46		8 17		Graysdale		7 19		5 16		
	5 43		8 12		Mattern		7 24		5 20		
	5 40		8 05		Stormstown		7 29		5 23		
	5 35		8 00		Red Bank		7 35		5 30		
5 51		3 08		8 18	Krumr'ne		7 21		11 13		5 24
5 48		3 05		8 14	Struble		7 24		11 17		5 27
5 45		3 00		8 10	St. College		7 30		11 20		5 30

Train 2 connects with trains east and west on B. E. V. R. R. and S. S. branch, and train 8 connects with train east on B. E. V. R. R.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD (Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after Dec. 18th, 1892.

	WESTWARD.	
ERIE MAIL	leaves Phila daily	11 20 p m
"	" Harrisburg "	3 23 a m
"	" William'port "	7 10 a m
"	" Jersey Shore "	7 31 a m
"	" Lock Haven "	7 55 a m
"	" Renovo "	8 55 a m
"	arrives Erie "	3 40 p m
NIAGRA EX	l'ves Phila week d'ys	8 50 a m
"	" Harrsburg "	12 10 p m
"	arrives at Wmsport "	3 00 p m
"	" Lock Haven "	4 10 p m
"	" Renovo "	5 15 p m
"	" Kane "	9 20 p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at		5 15 p m
FAST LINE	leaves Phila. week days	11 40 a m
"	" Harrisburg "	3 45 p m
"	" Williamsport "	7 10 p m
"	arrives at Lock Haven "	8 02 p m
"	" Renovo "	9 00 p m
NEWS EX.	l'ves Philadelphia daily	4 30 a m
"	" Harrisburg	8 10 a m
"	" Williamsport	11 20 a m
"	arrives at Lock Haven	12 15 p m
Wms'port Ex.	l'ves Phila. week days	4 35 p m
"	" Harrisburg	7 55 p m
"	" arrive Williamsport	10 40 p m
Rochester Exp.	leaves Phila. w'k d's	9 20 p m
"	" Harrisb'g	12 30 a m
"	" arrives Williamsp't	3 25 a m
Williamsp't	" leaves Phila. Sun. only	2 25 p m
"	" Harrisb'g	5 25 p m
"	" arrives Williamsp't	8 35 p m
	EASTWARD.	
Sea Shore Express	l'vs L Haven w	7 15 a m
"	" Jersey Shore.	7 41 a m
"	" Wms'port	8 15 a m
"	arrives at Harrisburg	11 30 a m
"	" Phila	3 00 a m
DAY EX.	leaves Kane week days	6 30 a m
"	" Renovo	10 20 a m
"	" Lock Haven	11 20 a m
"	Williamsport	12 30 p m
"	arrives at Harrisburg	3 30 p m
"	" Philadelphia	6 50 p m
ERIE MAIL	leaves Erie daily	3 25 p m
"	" Renovo	10 35 p m
"	" Lock Haven	11 25 p m
"	" Williamsport	12 25 p m
"	arrives at Harrisburg	3 22 p m
"	" Philadelphia	6 50 p m
EXP. NO. 6	leaves Erie	7 25 a m
"	" Kane	11 10 a m
"	" leaves Renovo	4 45 p m
"	" arrives at Harrisburg	10 05 p m
"	" Philadelphia	4 25 a m
WMS'PORT EXP.	l'v's Wms'port	3 25 a m
"	" arrives at Harrisburg	6 10 a m
"	arrives at Philadelphia	10 20 a m
Philada. Accom.	leaves Williamsp't	4 00 p m
"	" Harrisburg	7 30 p m
"	" arrives Philada. at	10 55 p m

Erie Mail West, Niagra Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R. at Corry with R. P. & W. N. N.; at Emporium with R. N. Y. & P. R. R. and at Driftwood with B. V. R. R.

LSON Passenger Agent

Bellefonte Republican.

The Best Advertising Medium in Central Pennsylvania.

A forty-eight column paper devoted to the interests of the Republican party. Published at Bellefonte, Pa., at $1.50 per annum

BY EDWARD T. TUTEN.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE OCCUPIED.	3m	6m	1y
One inch (12 lines this type)	$ 5	$ 8	$ 12
Two inches	7	10	15
Three inches	10	15	20
Four inches	11	17	25
Quarter column	12	20	30
Half column	20	35	55
One column	35	55	100

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

All advertisements due after the first insertion.

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion, unless otherwise agreed, by the month, quarter or year.

Editorial notices, in our local columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion.

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding 10 lines this type, $8 per annum.

All advertisements for a less term than three months 20 cents per line for the first three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.

Advertisers, and especially Advertising Agents, are respectfully informed that no notice will be taken of orders to insert advertisments at less rates than the above, nor will any notice be given to orders of parties unknown to the publisher, unless accompanied by the cash EDWARD T. TUTEN.

COUNTY EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

The following named gentlemen compose the Republican Executive Committee of Centre County for the year 1892.

Wilbur F. Reeder, Chairman, Bellefonte
W. L. Malin, Secretary, "
H. P. Harris, Ass't Secretary "
H. C. Quigley, " "

DISTRICT.	NAME.	ADDRESS.
Bellefonte, N W	W I. Fleming	Bellefonte
" S W	J A Aikens	"
" W W	S. H. Williams	"
Centre Hall boro	B F Brisbin	Centre Hall
Howard "	Robert Cooke Jr.	Howard
Milesburg "	John Confer	Milesburg
Millheim "	J F Harter	Millheim
Philipsburg "1	W S S Crissman	Philipsburg
" "2	Geo Lamb	Philipsburg
" "3	W Capt Harry Simler	"
South Philipsburg boro	M. Stover,	Philipsb'g
Unionville "	Riley Pratt	Fleming
Benner Twp	Jos. H Marshall.	Bellefonte
Boggs Twp E P	J M Parker	Roland
Boggs Twp W P	C P Stonerode	Milesburg
Boggs Twp N P	Jacob Yarnell	Milesburg
Burnside Twp	Delon G. Stewart.	Moshannon
College Twp E P	Wm Thompson Jr	Lemont
College Twp W P	Philip D Foster	State Coll.
Curtin "	William Robb	Romola
Ferguson Twp E P	Claudius B Hess	Fairbrook
Ferguson "	J A Sunday	"
Gregg "	N P Isaac Smith	Farmers Mills
Gregg "	S P John D Long	Spring Mills
Gregg "	E P. Jos. K. Bitner.	Penn Hall
Haines "	E P Chas Bressler	Fiedler
Halees "	W P James P Coburn	Aaronsb'g
Half Moon "	Cyrus W Hunter	Stormstown
Harris "	Scott Bricker	Boalsburg
Howard "	N. G. Pletcher	Howard
Huston "	Ira F Davis	Julian
Liberty "	D M Burlew	Blanchard
Marion "	E P Bennison	Walker
Miles "	Ruben Goimen	Wolfs Store
Patton "	George F Stevenson	Buf'lo Run
Penn "	Same Rearick	Coburn
Potter Twp N P	Andrew Gregg.	Centre Hall
Potter " S P	Alexander McCoy	Pot'rs Mills
Rush " N P	David Kinkead	Philipsburg
Rush " S P	Alexander Miller	Sandy Ridge
SnowShoe E P	Alfred Lucas	SnowSnow
SnowShoe W P	John A Yeager	Moshannon
Spring Twp N P	John G Dubbs	Bellefonte
Spring " S P	M F Riddle	Pleasant Gap
Spring " W P	W H Poorman	Bellefonte
Taylor "	John Weaver	Port Matilda
Union "	B W Shipley	Fleming
Walker "	O P Wilson	Hublersburg
Worth "	S E. Pringle	Port Matilda

OUR NEW "DAILY NEWS."

On Monday the DAILY NEWS after a suspension of almost two years resumed publication with the following salutatory:

Returning from the greatest exhibition on earth at Chicago we found that the only daily paper in Bellefonte had suspended and were assured that the managers had decided not to resume. At the solicitation of many friends of the old DAILY NEWS we at last concluded to resume its publication which had been discontinued March 12, 1892. We have had over ten years' experience in the management of a daily paper in this town and therefore enter upon this enterprise well knowing that there is not much money to be made in its management but we are also certain that if the people of our town and county will give it a cordial support it can be run without loss. We know that the most enterprising people of our town want a daily paper and with confidence that they will show appreciation of our efforts by such support as will make the paper pay its way we again launch the old DAILY NEWS on the troublous sea of journalism.

As the paper will, of necessity, have to ask the support of men of all shades of political opinion, we shall try to conduct the paper in such a way as to give offense to none; and, therefore, the DAILY NEWS cannot be called a political newspaper. It will simply gather the daily news of the town and county and dish it up to its readers in as attractive a style as possible. Or, in brief, we intend to make the DAILY NEWS simply a newspaper. We cordially invite men and managers of all parties to use the columns of this paper to announce meetings or other matters of interest concerning the doings of their several organizations. We invite the business men to give us their support, by liberal patronage of our advertising columns, thereby showing that they have as much faith as we in the "new Bellefonte" and the glorious future which we are trying to inaugurate.

We ask the Board of Trade to lend us their aid to keep up the reputation of our town as a live community, that is able and willing to support a daily paper, and help us to let the whole world know the superior advantages of this town as a place to start any manufacturing enterprise; to let them know that the chains that have bound us to one railroad are broken, and that business can centre here with no fear that they will be subject to exhorbitant rates of freight that may be imposed on a town that has but one outlet to the great outside business world.

We invite the religious people of our town and county to lend us their aid to push forward every good word and work, to this end that the people of Bellefonte and Centre county may be known as a God fearing people.

We invite all the people to look upon the DAILY NEWS as their paper, devoted to their interest, and ever ready to do with all its might all it can for the advancement of the interest of the whole people of this community.

We shall try, as well as we can, to run the business upon sensible, business principles, and therefore we cannot promise to heed every cranky suggestion that may be made, or open our columns to the free use of the public without compensation. We shall run the paper and try to make it pay expenses; therefore, we cannot carry a free list, either of subscribers or advertisers. We assure our readers and patrons that every advertisement found in the NEWS will be a live ad., for which the management expect pay at reasonable rates, and all space not devoted to such use will be filled with reading matter, original and selected, which we shall deem of interest to our various patrons.

This is the second birth of the NEWS, and let us now hope that it is born to eternal life. But this is for the people to say. The NEWS will live as long as the people want it to live, and when they decide, by non-support, that its usefulness is at an end, it will gracefully retire from the field. But surely, if Bellefonte is to have a future, that day should never come. It is the first daily paper that was ever established in Bellefonte and it had a continuous existence of almost thirteen years.

There is a sentiment here that should recommend it to your kind regards, and its almost thirteen years of existence was an honorable record of well doing. It was the champion of the right, the friend of the people.

The paper starts out on its second trip with the largest list of subscribers it ever had in its history. On its list are the names of people in every walk in life, from the merchant and banker in his palace home, to the humble laborer in his wayside cottage. We extend a cordial greeting to you all: "May you live long and prosper."

HE DID NOT CALL.

The man who tried Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, and was sure of the $500 reward offered by the proprietors for an incurable case, never called for his money. Why not? O, because he got cured! He was sure of two things: (1) That his catarrh could not be cured. (2) That he would have that $500. He is now sure of one thing, and that is, that his catarrh is gone completely. So he is out $500, of course. The makers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy have faith in their ability to cure the worst cases of Nasal Catarrh, no matter of how long standing, and attest their faith by their standing reward of $500, offered for many years past, for an incurable case of this loathsome and dangerous disease. The Remedy is sold by druggists, at only 50 cents. Mild, soothing, cleansing, deodorizing, antiseptic, and healing.

FEMININE MEDITATIONS.

Isn't it too awfully jolly for anything to have our old town start off with such a boom as two daily newspapers gave us on Monday. Talk about enterprise, it takes newspaper men to show that every time; and now, if there don't something happen it won't be because there are no dailys that would have told all about it, if it had happened anyway.

Don't you think that a man is a real funny individual? He is just sure to do or say either the right, or the wrong thing every time. For instance, when a loving and confiding wife poised gracefully before her liege lord for his opinion of her new winter coat, he almost took her breath away by remarking that "she looked like a prize fighter. The new sleeves are immense, but then it is more sleeve than muscle."

The other day I heard two ladies discussing table conversation. One lady said that she thought the meanest kind of conversation was that of a man who would not say anything. And then it was intimated there were acquaintances of theirs who actually sat down to a meal together, and never exchanged a word with each other, and they had not been man and wife very long either.

Do you know what the latest "fad" for women will be this winter? It is a "Housekeeper's book," and throws autograph, and other albums in the shade. It consists of a nice blank book, nicely covered with silk or satin, wadded, and on the outside a little sketch of some kind, lettered across the top, "Table Talk;" and in this book you ask all your friends to write some of their favorite receipts.

Women folks as a general thing are just rushed to death with house cleaning, fall sewing, &c., &c., on the "tapis." You should have seen that look of unutterable reproach which greeted a woman who had taken her neighbor to task for not running in, as she exclaimed, "Well, you have not had two hundred buttonholes to work, I guess." Just think of the buttonholes that are required in one household to hold things together. Several thousands in a year.

BUZZ.

Wives, if you see that your husbands are being destroyed by the Tobacco, Liquor or Opium Habit, buy Hill's Chloride of Gold Tablets. Administered in tea or coffee, they are imperceptible and effect a speedy, permanent cure. All druggists sell them.

LETTER LIST

Following are the letters uncalled for in the post-office, Bellefonte, Pa., Nov. 6, 1893.

Minnie Blane, H. A. Graham, William H. Green, Miss Etta Hamer, Miss Katie Lewis W. H. Rowland, Malin Shuey, J. W. Stover, Mrs. Jennie Smith, Mrs. Mary A. Williams.

When called for please say advertised

J. A. FIEDLER P. M.

THE ENVY OF KINGS.

The Princes of the Earth May Envy the Poor.

RICHES AND POWER CANNOT MAKE LIFE PLEASANT OR HAPPY.

The True Way to Find Happiness for Those Who Have it Not.

Wealth does not make happiness. It does not make even comfort.

Sickness blights everything.

Kings and princes may envy the poor the blessing of good health.

If you are in pain or suffering you cannot be happy.

This is why the remarks of the well-known Harriet Robinson, of 74 Snell St., Fall River, Mass., have so much weight and are worthy of all attention.

"I firmly believe," she said, "that I should not be living today if it had not been for Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. Such awful pains in my head and back, and my stomach, oh, it was so bad! I now am well and eat naturally. I have no pains or distress. Thanks to Dr. Greene's Nervura I am well again. It was over two years ago that I was cured, and no trace of the disease has returned."

HARRIET ROBINSON.

Another widely known lady, Mrs. N. Blatt, of 73 Mulberry Street, Newark, N. J., speaking in the same vein, says:

"I have been suffering with pain in the back and head. I tried doctors, but found no relief. I was recommended to try Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. I now sleep soundly and have no pain, and am well, thanks to Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy."

If you are a sufferer from disease it is plainly your own fault if you do not get cured. This wonderful medicine, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy will certainly cure you. It is purely vegetable and harmless.

It is constantly prescribed and recommended by doctors. It is the discovery of a physician, Dr. Greene, of 35 West 14th St., New York, the famous and successful specialist in curing all forms of nervous and chronic diseases. He can be consulted without charge, personally or by letter.

ARCHBISHOP DENNISON'S FAMOUS TOAST.

"Here's health to all that we love,
Here's health to all that love us,
Here's health to all those that love them,
That love those that love them,
That love us."

Do you notice what a large circle this wish for health includes? and will you notice the reference is not to the winecup, but to a standard medicine, the "Golden Medical Discovery," that can bring health to the large number of friends we each love. True, it is not a "beverage," and does not inebriate, but is a health-giving *medicine*, a blood-purifier, liver invigorator and general tonic—a remedy for Biliousness, Indigestion, and Stomach troubles. It cures Consumption, in its early stages, Scrofula, Bronchitis, and throat diseases.

A MINERS' MASS MEETING.

On the first Monday in January, a mass meeting of all the miners about Hastings, Spangler and Patton will be held at the first mentioned place. In a call issued by the committee in charge the approaching meeting is designated as "nothing less than an amalgamation of all the miners in the county, for the purpose of securing a just weight on the coal which we produce by such laborious toil," and they further say that no action of organized labor in this or any other county can compare in magnitude and importance with the movement to be inaugurated at that time.

The Hastings miners have for some time been keeping check weighmen on their tipples, but they complain that this does not secure the harmony and peace that should follow such action on their part, and further assert that the other miners, by not keeping check weighmen, bring contempt upon the trade in general. They say they are ready to assist the workmen at other places to put weighmen on their tipples. One delegate is allowed at the coming convention for every fifty miners.

CATARRH, NOT LOCAL, BUT CONSTITUTIONAL.

Dr. Dio Lewis, the eminent Boston physician in a magazine article says: "A radical error underlies nearly all medical treatment of catarrh. It is not a disease of the man's nose; it is a disease of the man, showing itself in the nose—a *Local* exhibition of a *Constitutional* trouble." Therefore, he argues, the use of snuff and other local applications is wrong, and while they seem to give temporaro relief, they really do more harm than good. Other leading authorities agree with Dr. Lewis. Hence, the only proper method of cure for catarrh is by taking a constitutional and remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, reaching every part of the body through the blood, does eliminate all impurities and makes the whole men healthier. It removes the cause of the trouble and restores the diseased membrane to proper condition. That this is the practical result is proven by thousands of people who have been cured of catarrh by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

THE TRACK OF PROGRESS.

In all the scientific advancement which has been made there is nothing which has attracted more attention and certainly nothing which is of more vital consequence to all than that which has been made in the treatment of disease. There are thousands of sick persons and invalids all over the country who have until recently been unable to avail themselves of the most scientific medical aid.

Through the thoghtfulness and kindness of that great benefactor of mankind, Dr. Greene, of 35 West 14th Street, New York, all those who are suffering from any form of disease may avail themselves of his great system of treating and curing disease all over the land through letter correspondence. People can consult him by letter absolutely free of charge. Dr. Greene is the most successful specialist in curing all nervous and chronic diseases; he is the discoverer of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. He gives most careful and explicit attention to all letters received by him and writes the patient a full description of the case. The Doctor uses nothing but harmless vegetable remedies and has had wonderful success in curing disease through letter correspondence. Send for one of his symptom blanks and he will write you a full description of your disease and give you advice in regard to its cure, free of charge.

MINERS WILL NOT ACCEPT A REDUCTION.

HUNTINGDON, Pa., Nov. 6—A large mass meeting of the bituminous coal miners in the Broad Top region was held to-day to take action on the proposition of the operators for a 10 per cent. reduction per ton for mining. After a heated debate it was decided to reject the proposition. This decision only affects the miners and laborers on the Sandy Run branch, who, to-day, went out on a strike. The miners on the Six Mile Run branch decided to accept the reduction.

BRIGGS MEN TO MEET.

About fifty of the most prominent liberal ministers of the Presbyterian church in the large cities will meet in Cleveland on Wednesday to decide upon a policy for the future. Every effort has been made to keep the matter secret though the result would be made known at all events. Some of the most prominent Briggs men in the country will be present. The circular which called the meeting says:

"The present condition of the Presbyterian church occasions deep solicitude and calls for immediate and serious consideration. Many ministers and elders view with apprehension the tendency to assum tion and centralization of power and the disposition both to impose practically new dogma without due constitutional process, and to treat the formal action and overtures of presbyteries with small respect. They fear lest reasonable tolerance and the liberty of opinion hitherto enjoyed under the standards shall be abridged and not a few devoted office-bearers crowded out of good ecclesiastical standing, or even out of the church.

"In this stage of affairs it will not answer for loyal Presbyterians to be inactive or indifferent. We cannot afford to be silent under the implied suggestion of heterodoxy, nor to seem to acquiesce passively in arbitrary assumptions, rigid exclusiveness and unconstitutional procedure. We must not suffer worthy brethren to be forced needlessly to leave the church. A frank conference of wise and representative men who shall consider what action is needed at this present juncture to maintain our constitutional safeguards, encourage our disturbed brethren and give frank expression to our views and positions seems to have become an imperative necessity."

The call is issued by a committee of the New York Synod, which was appointed after the disposal of the Briggs case,

The people are enthusiastic over THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH'S Art Portfollos. Ask your newsdealer to show you the offer if you are not already a subscriber. The greatest offer ever made by a newspaper.

CLEVELAND HEARS THE NEWS.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 7—The White house was connected with the Western Union and the United Press bulletin wires and operators were on duty at the executive mansion till late at night to receive the bulletins of the results in the several states. The more important dispatches were transmitted by Private Secretary Thurbur through the telephone to the President at Wooley who was thus put in full possession of the results before retiring for the night. Mr. Cleveland had gone out to his country home as usual soon after the adjournment of the cabinet meeting and several of his official family drove out there in the evening and received and discussed with him the news. Their privacy was not disturbed. Much less outward excitement was manifested in the city than on similar occasion in past years.

One hundred dollars worth of nuggets of virgin gold in a box have for many years been awaiting a claimant at the dead letter office in Washington. Does this belong to any of our readers?

THAT FOOT BALL GAME.

State College Does Up the Western University Eleven.

The game of foot ball which was scheduled to have taken place on Saturday on Beaver Athletic Field, State College, between the College team and the Western University (Pittsburg) eleven, and which was postponed on account of rain, was played Monday afternoon, and proved exciting sport for the large crowd that was present, notwithstanding the fact that the Western boys were no match for the Centre county students.

About fifty people went up from Bellefonte over the Bellefonte Central railroad on a special train to witness the game, which commenced at 2.30 o'clock. Like all foot ball games this was a regular match of strength and endurance. The features of the play were Stewart's fine catch of Borden's long punt, on which he made a run of over 70 yards aided by superb interference and scored the first touchdown after twenty minutes' play, also a beautiful run of over 50 yards in this half, which Haley supplemented by making the second touchdown. Atherton kicked both goals. In the second half the college boys scored three more goals and a safety. The individual work of McNeil, Neal, Boden, Trees and Fiscus of the Western university was excellent, but the college team work and heavier line won the game. Haley made three of the touchdowns. The teams lined up as follows:

Western University.		State College
Price	Left end	Harris
Marchand	Left tackle	J. Dunsmore
Hill	Left guard	Fischer
Hale	Center	George
Fiscus	Right guard	Dowler
Trees	Right tackle	W. Dunsmore
Marshall	Right end	White
Rose	Quarter back	McCaskey
McNeil	Right half back	Haley
Neal	Left half back	Atherton
Flower Bodin	Full back	Stuart

Touchdowns—Stuart, Haley, 3; Dunsmore. Goals kicked—Atherton, 5. Safety touchdown—McNeil. Referee—McLean. Umpire—Gill.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Ripans Tabules are always ready.

Hood's Praises Itself

Kidney Troubles—Bright's Disease Cured

Now Able to Work and Sound as a Dollar.

Mr. John Saxton
Of Scottdale, Pa.

"I do think Hood's Sarsaparilla is 'worth its weight in gold.' For four years I suffered misery with terrible pains in my back and trouble with my kidneys. The doctors thought I had Bright's disease. Many a time I had to give up work, and continually grew worse, and when I sat or stooped down I had to be helped up. At last had to give up and go to bed and remain six long weeks. It was then I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and I soon found that it was helping me although I had been told nothing would help me and thought

I Would Have to Die.

But I continued to improve till I am now in perfect health and have as good a back as any man in town. Today I can do a good day's work, and truly feel that Hood's Sarsaparilla was a God-send to me. I am as sound as the best dollar that was ever made, and I want this statement put into print so that everybody can see what good it did me. Every word of the above can be proved by a score of people here who know how I suffered and how I have been cured. I took but six bottles. I think no one can praise Hood's Sarsaparilla as much as it will praise itself." JOHN SAXTON, Scottdale, Westmoreland Co., Pennsylvania.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, cure headache. Try a box.

D. P Shirey and George Woods in re-Petition to satisfy Mortgage in Book "F" page 57 given by Hannah Woods to John Brower Feb. 22, A. D., 1866.

In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre Co.

No. 24 Nov. T. 1893.

And now, Sept. 4, 1893, the within petition read and considered and it appearing to the Court that the legal presumption of payment of said mortgage exists from the lapse of time and no satisfaction appears of record, and that said mortgaged premises are situated in Centre County. The Court direct the Sheriff of Centre County to serve a notice on the holder or holders of said mortgage if they be found in Centre County and if be not found in said County of Centre, then the said Sheriff shall give public notice as aforesaid in one or more newspapers published in said County once a week for four weeks successively prior to the next term of Court requiring said parties to appear and make answer.

BY THE COURT.

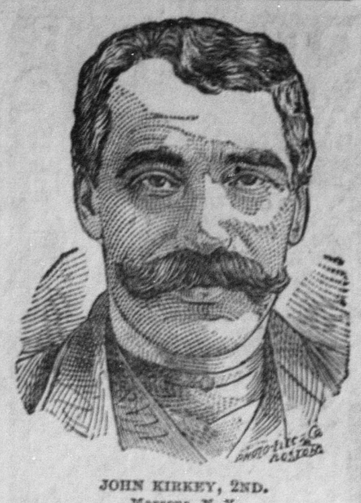
Certified from record Sept, 4, 1893.

W. F. SMITH, Prothy.

39 4t

PIANO
Tuning and Repairing.
J. J. LEJEAL,

Of Erie, Pa., will be here for part of October. Orders left at Bush House will receive prompt attention. 24-35-tf



JOHN KIRKEY, 2ND.
Massena, N. Y.

Dyspepsia For 20 Years!

TRIED EVERYTHING,

Yet Two Bottles Wrought

A CURE!

Not Fiction, But Truth!

DANA SARSAPARILLA CO., Belfast, Me.:

GENTS:—I have been a **great sufferer** for over **20 years** with **DYSPEPSIA.** THE Have tried everything I could hear of. Have also tried Physicians' prescriptions, but could obtain only temporary relief. I have been **UNABLE TO SLEEP WELL** for years KIND owing to the disordered condition of my digestive organs. I bought a bottle of DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, and it **HELPED ME SO MUCH** that I bought the second, before THAT that was taken, my **DYSPEPSIA WAS CURED,** and **I COULD SLEEP WELL ALL NIGHT. I FEEL LIKE A NEW MAN.**

CURES Yours resp'y, JOHN KIRKEY, 2nd
Massena, N. Y.

To whom it may concern:—We are well acquainted with Mr. Kirkey, and **know** that **he would not make any statement that was untrue.**

STEARNS & SNAITH, Druggists.
Massena, N. Y.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

The only Double Extract Sarsaparilla is Manners. It's the best because it cures. Take no other. 50cts.

What is this

Non-pull-out

anyhow

?

It is the only bow (ring) which cannot be pulled from the watch.

To be had only with Jas. Boss Filled and other watch cases stamped with this trade mark.

A postal will bring you a watch case opener.

Keystone Watch Case Co.,
PHILADELPHIA.

COURT PROCLAMATION—Whereas, the Hon. A. O. Furst, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial district, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Hon. C. A. Faulkner and the Hon. Thomas F. Riley, Associate Judges in Centre, having issued their precept bearing date the 31st day of Oct 1893, to me directed for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and general Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and commence on the 4th Monday of Nov. the 27th day of Nov. 1893, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then or there to prosecute against them shall be just.

Give under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 31st day of Oct. in the year of our Lord, 1893, and the one hundred and seventeenth year of the Independence of the United States.

WM. A. ISHLER,
Sheriff.

24 43 4t

It will pay any one in want of WALL PAPER to send for our beautiful line of matched samples, 3 to 20c. roll.

Send 10c. of postage, deduct it when ordering. Address R. H. CADY, 305 High St., Philadelphia.

ANDREWS
COMPLETE METHOD
FOR THE
ORGAN.

An Entirely New Book, Simple, Clear, Concise and Progressive.

Particular attention is called to the many additional features of this work not found in similar publications.

What It Contains.

A complete and lucid description of the rudiments of music.

Musical writing lessons of great value to the beginner in acquiring a proper knowledge of the value of notes and rests, their positions on the staff, etc., etc.

Illustrations showing the correct position of the fingers, hands and arms.

A choice collection of popular music, including Waltzes, Lanciers, Reels, Polkas, Schottisches, Caprices, etc., also Songs, Ballads, Sacred Solos, etc., all arranged especially for this book.

A dictionary of terms and expressions used in music.

Andrews Complete Method for the Parlor Organ

Is printed in the best style from new plates, on fine quality of paper, has been very carefully prepared and we claim it to be the MOST COMPLETE METHOD now on the market and invite a careful examination of its many departments.

Price, by mail in board binding, $2.00.

Address,

T. B. HARMS & CO.,
18 E. 22d St., NEW YORK.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From Our Regular Correspondent.

Washington, Nov. 6, 1893.

Mr. Cleveland appears to have been impressed with the recent arguments advanced by such prominent republicans as Senator Sherman and ex-Speaker Reed, concerning the condition of the country.

At least things are beginning to look that way. He is credited with being responsible for the conservative tariff talk that Senator Voorhees and other democratic leaders have recently indulged in, and your correspondent is told that he is using his influence with the democratic members of the ways and means committee to make the new bill conservative. So much for rumors and indications. Now for a fact. Representative Wilson says the new bill will be from beginning to end a tariff for revenue only, which means that the duties will be made such as to encourage and increase importation so as to bring a large revenue to the government. It would be difficult to imagine a more injurious bill than one framed on those lines. You cannot largely increase importation without largely reducing home production of the same goods, which would mean, of course, less work for Americans. Foreign manufacturers would ask nothing better than a tariff for revenue only.

If some of the southern Senators do not return to Washington with better feelings towards the administration than they carried away there will surely be an open war before the regular session of Congress grows very old. There is general complaint among democratic Senators and Representatives (privately of course) that the administration treats them with disrespect, and many of them left Washington with anger in their hearts because of their failure to see Mr. Cleveland on Saturday, although they remained here a day after Congress adjourned for that express purpose. Many of them did not hesitate to say that it was because he expected they would want to see him that he, in company with Secretary Gresham and a body guard, spent the day hunting squirrels.

Notwithstanding the general belief that there will be few appropriations made for rivers and harbors, if there are any, at the regular session of Congress, a portion of the House committee on Rivers and Harbors will this week start on a "tour of inspection," which will include the system of locks and dam on the Monongahela river, the government works on the Kentucky river, and on the great Kanawaha, in West Virginia. In view of the circumstances this "tour of inspection" is to say the least an unnecessary one.

Mr. Cleveland got only what the republicans helped him to get from the extra session of Congress. He failed to get the nomination of his friends Hornblower to the Supreme Court vacancy confirmed, as well as those of a lot of small anti-snapper nomination to federal positions in New York; also that of Mr. Preston to be Director of the Mint, and of two collectors of internal Revenue in North Carolina. Senator Hill is responsible for the failure of Hornblower and the other New York men to get confirmed; silver men for the hanging up of Preston's nomination, and Senator Vance for the failure of the "tarheels." Two colored men nominated to diplomatic positions also failed. One of them—C. H. J. Taylor, who was nominated Minister to Bolivia—not being acted upon, and the other—H, H, C. Astwood, who was nominated Counsel at Calais, France—being formally rejected.

Col. J. Hampton Hoge, a Virginia democrat of more or less prominence who was early in the extra session nominated and confirmed Consul at Amoy, probably wishes that he had either been more prompt in starting for his post or had used more discrimination in deciding between money that belonged to him and that which should have been returned to others. Although he was sworn in and began to draw his salary as soon as he was confirmed he showed no disposition to start for China until given a rather sharp hint from the State Department that it was high time he did so. When he started for San Francisco to take the steamer for China he neglected to settle certain financial obligations, including money which he had collected for a Baltimore collection agency and a swell Washington tailor's bill. This tailor, who knows a thing or two, besides having a "pull" concluded that he would teach the Colonel a needed lesson. So he went to the State Department and carried several tales of woe along with him, and when Col. Hoge got to San Francisco he found a telegram from Secretary Gresham ordering him to come to Washington to meet the charges which had been filed against him, and when he gets here he may find the demand for his resignation too strong to resist, notwithstanding the efforts of his Virginia friends to straighten out financial matters before his arrival. The tailor may be bought off by settling his bill, but the Baltimore concern has placed written evidence, including a fraudulent check, in the hands of Secretary Gresham, which it will be difficult to dispose of.

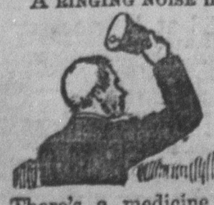
IT STAYS BY YOU

—the good that's done by Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. In Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion, Jaundice, Dizziness, Sour Stomach, and Sick or Bilious Headache, they give a *permanent* cure. There's no reaction after them; their help lasts.

For breaking up attacks of colds, chills, fevers, rheumatism, neuralgia, and kindred derangements resulting from severe exposure, nothing can compare with these little "Pellets." They're the smallest, the easiest to take, and the most *natural* remedy.

They're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, in every way and in every case, or your money is returned. What more can you ask for, with a medicine?

A RINGING NOISE in the ears, headache, deafness, eyes weak; obstruction of nose, discharges falling into throat—are symptoms of Catarrh.



There's a medicine that will cure *you*, no matter how bad your case or of how long standing. That's Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Sold by all dealers in medicines.

PENNSYLVANIA'S WAR GOVERNOR.

Among the First Defenders that arrived at Washington at the breaking out of the rebellion were the York Infantry and the Worth Rifles, two companies armed and equipped by the citizens of York, Pa. Subsequently Congress ordered medals for all of the First Defenders. Recently the medals were presented at York, Pa., to the surviving members of the two companies mentioned, at which presentation Governor Pattison and many other prominent personages were present and participated in the proceedings.

The Mayor of the city in making the welcome address thus alluded to one of our dearly-loved citizens who is now in his 81st year:

"The only regret I have to express is the fact that you do not have here with you one of the most distinguished sons ever born to our good old Commonwealth, Andrew Gregg Curtin, the great War Governor of Pennsylvania, who not only ordered you to the scene of danger as the First Defenders, but who was the strong right arm of President Lincoln during those stormy days of April, 1861, and who not only recruited and sent to the front during the war more men than any other single man in the United States, but who, in feeling, was always present with them on every battlefield, and whose positive order was "send my sick and wounded home and Pennsylvania will take care of them." This order was as well known a battle cry in the swamp of Louisiana as it was in Virginia, at Antietam or at Gettysburg."

CURTAILING THEIR FUN.

The college boys are to be deprived of a great deal of their usual Thanksgiving fun in New York. It has been their custom to make Rome howl after the ball was over—the football, we mean, of course—and Rome has wearied of the howling. The Princeton faculty proposes to stop Princetonian participation in this sort of festivity by making the vacation end at midnight on November 30, with dire penalties to the students who are absent from college after that hour without written requests from parents. Yale's remedy is a different one. The faculty of that university, as a condition of permitting the match to take place, required Manager Holter to go to Superintendent Byrnes, with the request that all Yale men who display too much exuberance on Thanksgiving eve and the night following, be promptly arrested. The superintendent of police has cheerfully promised to do as requested, and the indications are that the coming holiday will be a quieter one than it had grown to be in late years. Perhaps the pent-up activities which formerly found a vent in this way, will be put into the contest this year, and make it all the more thrilling.

OF COURSE IT'S A WOMAN.

"The hand that rocks the cradle
Is the hand that rocks the world."

The mother, sitting beside and rocking the cradle, often singing her sad lullaby, may be thus shaping, as it were, the destinies of nations. But if diseases, consequent to motherhood, have borne her down; and sapped her life, how mournful will be her song. To cheer the mother brighten her life, and brighten her song, Dr. Pierce of Buffalo, has, after long experience, compounded a remedy which he has called his "favorite Prescription," because ladies preferred it to all others. He *guarantees* it to cure nervousness, neuralgic pains, bearing-down pains, irregularities, weaknets, or prolapsus, headache, backache, or any of the ailments of the female organs. What he asks is that the ladies shall 'give it a fair trial, and satisfaction is assured. Money refunded, it It doesn't give satisfaction.

Mrs. Virginia Beverly McLean, widow of the late Mayor Walker McLean, who died recently at Spillman, W. Va., at the age of seventy-five, was curiously connected with both the opening and closing of the war. Her husband owned the farm at Manasas Junction, where the battle of Bull Run was fought. Hoping to escape the fury of the contending armies, he moved to Appomattox. There, in his house, Grant and Lee signed the articles of surrender which ended the war. The sofa on which the generals sat and the secretary on which the articles were written are still the property of Mr. Spillman.

The best medical anthorities say the proper way to treat catarrh is to take a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla.

THE BUSINESS SITUATION.

The event of first importance this week occurred on Tuesday, when the bill repealing the silver purchase clause of the Sherman act became a law. The event of second importance occurred Friday, when Congress adjourned until the regular session next month. Sufficient time has not elapsed for either event to effect any decided change in the business situation. There is no questioning the great relief experienced in financial circles over the passage of the repeal bill, but increased confidence in the stability of our currency has not stimulated demand for discounts or commodities. Trade is held in check by the uncertainty regarding tariff revision. The hope is now very generally expressed that Congress will not delay definite action on this matter when it convenes in December. Even radical changes would have less unfavorable effect than continued uncertainity. Stocks of manufactured goods in the hands of makers and retailers are comparatively light. A hand-to-mouth policy governs trade. It would therefore be much easier now to read just the cost of production that may be necessitated by tariff changes than at some other date when the conditions of supply and dea nd are different. Capital abhors idleness and uncertainty as much as nature abhors a vacum.

The course of affairs in Wall street attracted unusual attention, because the public is in the habit of taking its financial cue from that center of speculation. But Wall street is not always an infallible indicator, or rather the public does not always interpret its signs correctly. Speculations discounts good and bad factors, and more than two weeks ago the stock market began to discount the almost certain action of Congress. The advance in stocks up to the close of last week was quite remarkable. The decline since last Saturday in ten of the leading active stocks averages about $5 per share, but values are still far above the level touched during the extreme period of depression in September. Grain is also lower, due to increase in stocks and decrease in exports. Oil is about the only speculative commodity which sustained an advance, and it reached the highest point quoted in two years.

One decided effect of the repeal law was felt in the money market. The rate of discount on commercial paper declined below the legal rate in the East, and borrowers experienced much less difficulty in obtaining accommodation. The bank of New York, Boston and Philadelphia have an aggregate surplus reserve of over $60,000,000, and those of the first named city on Wednesday paid off the last of the $41,490,000 loan certificates which were issued to tide over the panic. In addition to all this evidence of monetary ease, about $2,000,000 gold was engaged in London and Paris and it is now on the way to the United States. Whether due to the prospects of additional shipments, or to the probability that our action on silver will greatly complicate the workings of exchange abroad, it is a fact that foreign money markets were much stronger, although the Bank of England did not advance its rate of discount on Thursday, as expected.

The volume of domestic trade has not increased. The total bank exchanges for the week were $1,050,712,065 against $928,241,581 last week. This increase is confined almost exclusively to New York, Boston and Chicago, where speculative operations have been more active and clearing house business swelled by November settlements. Compared with the corresponding period last year the decrease is 24.8 per cent. Of the leading industries a slight increase is reported in sales of pig iron and coke and further progress was made in resuming work in the glass factories. There was also a larger movement of cotton. In no instance, however, was there any noteworthy improvement in prices. Failures for the week numbered 353, against 352 last week and 238 in the same week last year.

NOVEMBER DAYS.

November is a month of rainy, disagreeable days. The damp, cold air penetrates everywhere and chills the blood, laying the system open to the danger of colds, pneumonia and kindred complaints. There is but one remedy that stimulates the system and fortifies it against such attacks, and that is whiskey. Not such a whiskey as is generally palmed off on the public, but a whiskey of known purity and quality. Such a whiskey is Klein's Silver Age, Duquesne or Bear Creek Ryes. These whiskies have been before the public for many years and find favor wherever purity is required. Physicians prescribe them; hospitals use them, and every reputable dealer sells them.

These goods are for sale by S. Shloss, Williamsport, at regular prices.

ONLY STATE PENSIONER.

MEADVILLE, Nov. 6—At the reunion of the Eighty-third regiment at Titusville there was present Levi L. Lamb, who enlisted at Meadville in 1861, in response to Abraham Lincoln's first call for troops. Pennsylvania has but one war pensioner—that is, the state pays a pension to but one of the many thousands of brave men who answered Lincoln's call to arms,—that pensioner is Mr. Lamb. After the battle of the Wilderness, at Laurel Hill, near Spottsylvania, on the morning of May 4, 1864, Lamb was desperately wounded in an assault. He came out of the hospital with both arms useless forever, and was discharged in December, 1864.

The late Senator Morrow B. Lowry, of Erie, was then a member of the legislature. At the session of 1865 he was instrumental in securing the passage of a bill giving a state pension of $100 a month to the disabled soldier. Lowry has been dead many years, but Lamb still answers the roll call at the annual reunions of the veterans of his regiment, and still draws the pension to which he is so fairly entitled.

ARTLESS SIMPLICITY.

In Congress and in some of the newspapers the opinion has been expressed that repeal of the Silver Rurchase act will force England to consent to some agreement for international bimetallism. The proposition is that silver will fall so much as to inflict great harm upon India and to hurt British trade with silver using countries, and that British action in favor of silver will then be positively necessary. There is an artless simplicity about this theory that is engaging. England represents the most gigantic accumulation of wealth that has ever existed, and for twenty years this colossal power has been exerted to destroy silver as a money metal. It was this power that demonetized the metal in the United States in 1873. Witness the following declaration made by Senator Sherman in a speech in the Senate on March 6, 1976:

"Our Coinage act came into operation on the 1st of April, 1873, and constituted the gold one dollar piece the sole unit of value, while it restricted the legal tender of the new silver trade dollar and the half dollar and subdivisions to an amount not exceeding $5 in one payment. Thus the double standard previously existing was finally abolished, and the Uuited States, as usual, was influenced by Great Britain in making gold coin the only standard. This suits England, but does not suit us."

But the American people clung to the use of silver, and, in some poor fashion, continued to use it in their currency. The British powers determined that it should be wholly rejected. Early in the summer of this year the silver situation in India was considered by a body known as the Herschell Commission, appointed by the British Government. The Herschell Commission decided to force India upon a gold basis, and one of the purposes of this decision was plainly stated in the following sentence from page 26 of the report:

"The closing of the Indian mints would, no doubt, make it more likely that the United States would give up buying silver."

The British Government at once adopted this suggestion and closed the Indian mints to silver. Mr. Cleveland, acting in prompt obedience to the proposition of the Herschell Commission called Congress in extra session, and directed that the British policy should be adopted by stoppage of silver purchase in this country. The man who can believe that this act, foreseen and indeed prepared by British influences, can have the effect to force England to lend a hand for the rehabilitation of silver, may be said to have a queer intellectual constitution.

Inia pays to England an annual tribute of about $80,000,000. When silver was demonetized in India that debt was at once enlarged. The wretched peasant must now pay his taxes in a fiat rupee, which can be obtained only by surrendering a greater quantity of the products of his toil. The American people pay to England for interest from $150,000,000 to $200,000,000 a year. This is paid in commodities produced by the labor of Americans. When silver fell this week the value of that debt was increased, as it has been increased continuously with the fall of silver during the past twenty years. England now has a call upon more of our cotton, more of our wheat, our petroleum, our flour and our other products than she had one week ago. The debt increases as we pay it off. The more we pay the more we owe.

Is it likely that England will forego the advantage she has striven so arduously to obtain? Has all this vast intrigue, overiing the globe, been conducted for two decades as the preliminary to a great act of sacrifice and self surrender? The blindest credulity cannot accept such a suggestion as that. Englishmen laugh in their sleeve at the Americans who offer it. They know that, as the borrower is the servant to the lender, we are practically their serfs. When we are in earnest about remonetizing silver and beating our ancient enemy, we shall seek help, not from her, but from France and other silver using nations. If we cannot get it there perhaps the day may come when this mighty nation will think itself strong enough to do as it pleases without help from the Old World.

BOUNTIFUL BENEFACTOR OF MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE.

MIDDLEBURY, Vt., Nov. 6.—It was announced in the chapel of Middlebury college this morning that Charles J. Starr, who died in New York on Thursday, had bequeathed $125,000 to the institution. Last year he handed the college treasurer a check for $60,000, and before that he had given liberally, so that his total gifts have been not far from a quarter of a million. He was a native of this town and had always taken great interest in its welfare.

From a "scientific toy," the telephone has become one of the greatest business implements of the age. The annual report of the American Bell Telephone Company shows that that corporation rented last year 552, 720 telephones, an increase of over 40,000 in one year. The company has 812 exchanges and a mileage of wire of 307,791, of which 90,216 miles are operated under ground.

Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

DR. G. C. OSGOOD,
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

DR. J. F. KINCHELOE,
Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,
Boston, Mass.
ALLEN C. SMITH, *Pres.*,

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

Iron City College.

PITTSBURGH, PA.

24,000 Graduates. A High Class Commercial School.

This Institution has placed more young men and women in lucrative positions than any other Commercial School in the country.
Send for our new Illustrated Catalogue, mailed free. Address
CHAS. J. SMITH, PRIN.

"A HANDFUL OF DIRT MAY BE A HOUSEFUL OF SHAME." CLEAN HOUSE WITH

SAPOLIO

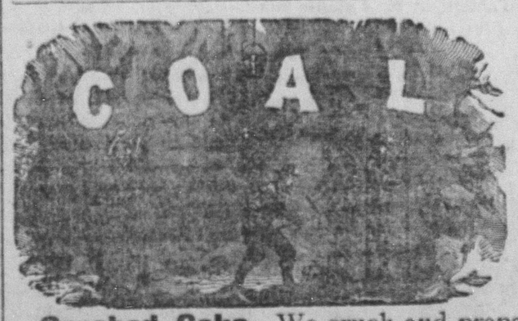
IT COSTS YOU
ONE WHOLE DOLLAR

To buy a World's Fair Souvenir Half Dollar. This is all right, because the price is the same everywhere, and you can't get cheated in the quality. But when you want to buy Groceries you must exercise judgment or you will get an inferior article at an exhorbitant price. But you will get just what you want if you go to

THE EUREKA

As they keep nothing but the Freshest and Best Groceries, and sell at One Cash Price to all, a price so low that none sell lower. Fresh goods received every day. Country produce of every description purchased, and highest market prices paid. If you have any doubt about what we say come in and see us, we will prove it true.

NEXT TO POSTOFFICE,
BELLEFONTE, PA.



Crushed Coke,
Coal,
Stove Wood!

Crushed Coke—We crush and prepare Chestnut, Stove and Egg sizes for use in Cook Stoves and Heaters, as well as a most excellent fuel for heating School Houses and Churches. No smoke, no clinkers. It is the best and cheapest fuel now in use.

Coal—Anthracite—Pea, Chestnut, Stove, Egg and Furnace Coal. Snow Shoe Coal, run of the mines and screened lump; Black Block Nut and Woodland Coal.

Stove Wood—Stove Wood sawed and split to suit buyers. We invite patronage and spare no efforts to furnish Coal for the full value we receive for it. All orders will receive prompt attention.

McCALMONT & CO., Bellefonte, Pa.

THE PHANTOM TRAIN.

It was summer of 1888, known as the wet season. It rained continually from the first of April till July, and on every third or fourth day the drizzle changed to a heavy shower. Roads were impassable, and even railway traffic came to a standstill.

I was employed by the Great Western road, and stationed at Wesgate a beautiful town, not very large, but the centre of a piece of magnificent scenery. To the north a majestic grove of oaks towered up from the banks of the Big Stowe river which flowed sullenly along on its southwesterly course, leaving the little city a short distance to the east. A blacksmith shop, two or three stores, a restaurant and hotel, a church and a schoolhouse, which was lighted up by the pleasant face of the postmaster's only daughter, Stella, made up the public buildings of the place, with the addition of the depot and grain warehouse where but little business was transacted during the flood.

About a mile northward the railway bridge spanned the Rig Stowe, and I had been requested by the bridge foreman to make a trip out to the structure every day just before dark to see that the approaches were safe, as in every severe storm the river, already swollen to full banks, would lap the end of the long bridge and whirl fiercely around the piers.

I slept in my office, as duty compelled me to remain there quite late at night, and it was but little trouble to change my lounge into a bed. I had also a corner occupied by a pony instrument on which at odd moments through the day I instructed a young student in the art of telegraphy, feeling thankful for something to help me to pass away time in such dull weather.

One sultry evening, after a few hours of clear sky, I placed my railway tricycle on the track preparatory to making my evening trip to the bridge. Heavy banks of clouds could be seen in the west, and there was an ominous in the air that made me anxious to make the trip a speedy one.

It was a toilsome journey, and the perspiration gathered on my forehead, and my breath became short, before I finished it; but although I found the water higher than it had been, it was not more dangerous to the bridge.

Upon my return I took care to have my switch lights trimmed and placed out earlier than usual, and hastily partook of supper, for already the low muttering of distant thunder foretold a heavy storm and a bad night. When it broke at last I was alone in my office, and the cracking of the telegraph instruments, as the lightning played around them, resembled the firing of a small pistol. The rain fell in torrents, and the wind blew as if it would demonlish everything before it.

I sat listening to the efforts of the dispatcher to make his train orders plain, and when his continued repetitions made me nervous, fell back on my guitar for consolation. After playing the most mournful melody I could think of, I spread out my bed and dropped on it, to rest, if not to sleep. For some time I heard the rain beating against the window and the wind rushing under the cornice of the depot and creeping along the rafters with sobs like those of a child: then I dozed off to sleep, and nothing troubled me.

I awoke suddenly to find myself sitting up in bed and to hear the pony instrument working clearly, as if handled by masterly fingers. I was spellbound, for the apparatus was connected with the main line, and there was no one in the room; but it clicked distinctly, and my blood curled as I recognized the call that is used on the wires only for those messages that always said to an operator's ear—the "death signal." Who was sending it?

I sprang out of bed, turned my lamps higher, seized my fountain pen and paper, and made ready to copy. The message ran as follows:—

"From Austin to C. W. G., Oelwein. Number Four Night Limited went down at the Big Stowe bridge. Fifth and sixth trestles washed out. Seventy-three killed.
K. C."

I read and re-read this till my own writing looked strange to me as it lay on the desk, and then glanced at the clock. It was a quarter after one. Number Four was due at Westgate at half past two. So the message was sent an hour and a quarter before the train would reach the place of the wreck!

At that minute the piercing whistle of a locomotive broke upon the night air. I glanced from the window and saw the red light of an approaching train some fifty yards away. Throwing on my coat and picking up my lantern, I made my way to the platform, saying aloud,—

"The bridge was all right last night. It is surely all right now."

I stood a long time waiting for the train to pass by. Number—Limited stopped at Westgate but it come no nearer and it made no sound. Then I saw that it was going at full speed through a country with which I was not familiar. The faithful engineer stood in his cab, with his hand on the throttle, guiding through the darkness the human freight that was trusted to him for safe delivery; and the fireman in the shadow looked out with a pallid face. They crossed streams and halted at stations; the bell rang and the whistle echoed, but there was no rumbling of wheels.

By-and-by I began to recognize the stations as they come to them. There was the New Hampton depot, with the passengers crowding about the steps, and friends meeting and parting at the door of the car. The conductor walked out with his train orders in his hand. The mail pouches were exchanged, and the phantom train went on again.

Next came Fredericksburg, then Sumner, and then—O terrible fate! I could hear the humming roar and the panting of the engine; I could see the turbulent waters of the Big Stowe lashing the approaches of the long bridge. The train was slowing up to cross it. I held my breath it was in the centre of the great structure. The engineer was calling for brakes; I could hear the escaping steam, and the next instant it had plunged headlong into the black, seething mass of water beneath!

I dropped on my knees and gave, not a scream, but the wildest yell that ever came from mortal lips. A moment later I was fully awake, lying on the office floor, where I had fallen during my nightmare.

Some time elapsed before I could determine that it was all a dream. I turned up my lamps, examined the little instrument that had clicked off the warning message, looked for a copy of it on my desk, and at last resolved that as I had ample time I would go out to Stowe and examine the bridge before Number Four was due. If everything was right no one on the trip need ever know of my dream.

It was but the work of a moment to get out my tricycle and light up the head lamp, and I was soon whirling away toward the river. The storm had passed, leaving banks of copper-colored clouds in the east, and the moon shining dimly in the far west.

As I drew nearer the hoarse voice of the Big Stowe became a roar, and I found the track covered with water. The tricycle had to be abandoned, and I continued my way on foot, through still deeper waters, till I reached the bridge. I passed easily over the first four trestles, and was angry to find that I had such faith in the mysterious message that I was expecting danger in the fifth and sixth. When I stopped and swung my lantern out ahead of me, its gleam, aided by the moonlight, showed me thirty-two feet of rail vibrating to and fro over a yawning chasm, where the mad waters laughed and leaped and shrieked as if a demon controlled them. The fifth and sixth trestles were washed away, and I knew by a warning scream of the locomotive that Number Four had just left Sumner.

There was no help for it; I must cross that gap on the rail and flag the train that was coming through the darkness to death and destruction. I crouched down and began my passage for life, taking my lantern between my teeth, that I might have the use of both hands. The least dizziness or weakness, the slightest loss of balance, would plunge me into the waves below and the train would be lost.

I crawled carefully along; now I was moving successfully, now I was trembling, now—oh, Heaven help me, the swaying of the rail was turning my head! I was two-thirds of the way across when I heard the train coming; a few steps more, and the headlight of old Number Four came swiftly around a curve and bore down the long grade.

I was like a madman; in my excitement my teeth shut themselves tightly on the wire handle of my lantern, and I crept like a beast of prey to the firm footing that lay before me, where I stopped long enough to take my light in my hand and wave the danger signal. As I ran lightly up the track I waved it in a dozen shapes, and shouted at the top of my voice, though I knew no one would hear me. The terrible strain on my nerves gave way when I climbed up on the engine and tried to explain matters to the engineer, who had halted three hundred feet from the bridge. I got through with an incoherent sentence in which "message" and "phantom train" repeated themselves, and then I cried I—at least the boys say I did; but they never called it babyish; and the whole crew called my dream a wonderful coincidence.

A LIMITED WRECKED.

CAIRO, Ills., November 5.—The Illinois Central's Chicago and New Orleans limited vestibule train was sidetracked and ditched at Lime Switch, two miles north of Ullin, at 1 o'clock this morning, and Fireman Charles Hammond of Centralia, was instantly killed.

There is every reason to believe that the wreck was the work of would-be-train robbers, because the switch track runs out to a lime kiln and is never used by passenger trains. The lock was broken and the switch was turned and the lantern thrown into a ditch. The train was behind time and was running at a high rate of speed and was some distance out on the side switch before the engineer diecovered that anything was wrong. The track gave way under the ponderous engine and the tender was overturned, burying the fireman beneath the ruins. The baggage and express cars followed and rolled over on its side imprisoning the express messenger and two guards within, but without serious injury. Three coaches left the track but did not turn over, and none of the passengers were injured. There were ten vestibule coaches in the train, besides President Fish's private car which was occupied by Mr. Fish and his private secretary. The train was delayed until another engine could be sent from here to bring down the coaches that had remained on the rails. They were sent on to New Orleans at 4 o'clock this morning.

USE DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, ITS "THE KIND THAT CURES."

It never fails to cure—MANNERS double extract SARSAPARILLA. 50c. everywhere

LIST OF JURORS.

Drawn for the November Term of Court.

GRAND JURORS.

John Derstine, carpenter,	Bellefonte
D B Malone, farmer,	Boggs
Wash Garbric, farmer,	Benner
C T Fryberger, merchant,	Philipsburg
Aaron Crouse, laborer,	Miles
J C Corl, farmer,	Ferguson
James Immel, farmer,	Gregg
Jerry Gill, shoemaker,	Spring
Mathias Weagley, farmer,	Gregg
John A Hatch, dentist,	Philipsburg
Elijah Kellerman, gent,	Milesburg
C M Musser, mechanic.	Philipsburg
James Long, laborer,	Spring
Thomas Eaton, brickmaker	S Philipsburg
W H Bloom, farmer,	Ferguson
Joseph Hoffman, farmer,	Huston
D H Shivery, farmer,	Benner
Jon. Bullock, carriage maker,	Milesburg
Z S Welsh, farmer,	Curtin
J C Brown, farmer,	Potter
A Y Wagner, miller,	Benner
Andrew Meyer, farmer.	Haines
John Barger, laborer,	Boggs
Samuel T Gray, farmer,	Patton

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

S E Pfoutz, mine boss,	Rush
Patrick Loughrey, farmer,	Union
Solomon Peck, merchant,	Walker
Wm Shunkwiler, blacksmith,	Snow Shoe
C W Korman, farmer,	Benner
Calvin Kline, laborer,	College
J J Tressler, farmer,	College
Jeremiah Lee, farmer,	Walker
A H Tressler, farmer,	Ferguson
Levi Reese, farmer,	Worth
David Burd, farmer,	Penn
R H Houser, contractor,	Spring
Henry Potter, farmer,	Harris
C B Hess, farmer,	Ferguson
S D McEwen, farmer,	Walker
A W Harper, confectioner,	Rush
H W Frantz, teacher,	Potter
George Brown, farmer,	Boggs
Charles English, merchant,	Philipsburg
Abner Noll merchant,	Spring
Jesse Cox, carpenter,	Bellefonte
Wm Bell, mason,	College
J L McLarren, butcher,	Philipsburg
Cornelius Dale, farmer,	College
Byron Teller, pump maker,	Boggs
S B Row, gent,	Philipsburg
Wm Johnson, farmer,	Ferguson
H Twitmeyer, carpenter,	Spring
S Sellers, gent,	Half Moon
Jesse Rearick, farmer,	Union
Wm Resides, farmer,	Union
George Lamb, dealer,	Philipsburg
Wm Beck, farmer,	Walker
D F Luse, mechanic,	Centre Hall
E R Jones, laborer,	Worth
J Warren Brown, farmer,	Haines
W F Stoyer, carpenter,	Ferguson
Lewis Price, foreman	Snow Shoe
Howard Heaton, farmer,	Boggs
Israel Wolf, tailor,	Miles
Robert Hepburn, carpenter,	Bellefonte
Elias Beastline, laborer,	Ferguson
Charles Sharpless, mine supt	Philipsburg
John F Holt, laborer,	Union
P W Burket, tinner,	Half Moon
George Ilter, laborer,	Spring
W H Bechdol, farmer,	Liberty
John Grove, farmer,	Benner

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

Alonza Grow, laborer,	Rush
G W Nagle, jeweler,	Philipsburg
D W Guise, teacher,	Centre Hall
James Dillen, farmer,	Huston
Jacob D Breon, farmer,	Gregg
H E Noll, agent,	Haines
J L Shope, farmer,	Boggs
E W Kline, teacher,	Howard boro
P H Shires, laborer,	Millheim
Job Williams, farmer,	Worth
Jacob Craft, farmer,	Burnside
S A Bell, bricklayer,	Bellefonte
Charles Kuhn, farmer,	College
David Bartley, carpenter,	Bellefonte
Wm Hess, gent,	Philipsburg
Thomas Heverly, clerk,	Bellefonte
L C Bullock, laborer,	Huston
Austin Gramley, farmer,	Miles
Joel Johnson, laborer,	Bellefonte
John McGonigal, supt	Philipsburg
John Wirth, laborer,	Miles
J H Brown, laborer,	Snow Shoe
Jesse Long, butcher,	Miles
B F Vonada, farmer,	Marion
Haston Arney, farmer,	Haines
John Hoffa, grain merchant,	Penn
Curtis Wagner, miller,	Benner
Frank Rittenhour, blacksmith,	Rush
James Hunter, carpenter,	Philipsburg
Jacob Hoy, farmer,	Benner
Wm Ertle, sawyer,	Penn
Robert Cole, architect,	Bellefonte
Wm Kreamer, painter,	Bellefonte
A R Price, laborer,	Taylor
Wm Alexander, miller,	Gregg
Jacob Wagner, miller,	Ferguson

THIRD WEEK.

James Turner, farmer,	Howard
W H Wike, fireman,	Philipsburg
David Lucas, farmer	Boggs
H J Limbert, farmer,	Miles
Adam Heckman, farmer,	Penn
Jefferson Bechtol, laborer,	Snow Shoe
L C Green, (col.) barber,	Bellefonte
W H Harter, wagon maker,	Liberty
B P Shipley, laborer,	Union
Nathaniel Bowersox, farmer,	Miles
H E Downing, farmer,	Taylor
Wm Markle, teacher,	Walker
Lewis Rossman, farmer,	Gregg
E L Snavely, farmer,	Walker
J C Peters, farmer,	Union
John Tressler, teacher,	Harris
George Kline, Sr., laborer,	College
Harry A Stoner, farmer,	Gregg
Anthony Duesling, gent,	Spring
Jacob Winkleblech, farmer,	Haines
Jas R Hughes, teacher,	Bellefonte
John A Rankin, clerk,	Bellefonte
Samuel Diehl, coach maker,	Bellefonte
A J Johnson, carpenter,	Worth
Howard Foust, laborer,	Gregg
E Confer, farmer,	Boggs
Chas W Slack, farmer,	Potter
John E Royer, farmer,	Miles
J B Childs, supt	Philipsburg
Charles Smoyer, farmer,	Boggs
S H Orrus, painter,	Boggs
B W Royer, farmer,	Miles
David Fye, carpenter,	Potter
Henry J Pletcher, farmer,	Howard twp
W N Auman, laborer,	Millheim
Morgan Lucas, farmer,	Boggs

USE DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, ITS "THE KIND THAT CURES."

CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.

Last Friday evening a horse hitched in a buggy was tied to a post in front of this office and was left there until almost nine o'clock on Saturday morning, when policeman Garis took the animal to Fox's livery stable. The horse belonged to ex-Sheriff Cooke, who had driven here from Nittany Hall, then gone from here to Howard by rail, and forgot that he had a horse here. It was brutal treatment of the dumb annimal

HILL'S

REMEMBER WE GUARANTEE A CURE and invite the most careful investigation as to our responsibility and the merits of our Tablets.

READ OUR TESTIMONIALS

Double Chloride of Gold Tablets

Will completely destroy the desire for TOBACCO in from 3 to 5 days. Perfectly harmless; cause no sickness, and may be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the patient, who will voluntarily stop smoking or chewing in a few days.

DRUNKENNESS and MORPHINE HABIT can be cured at home, and without any effort on the part of the patient, by the use of our SPECIAL FORMULA GOLD CURE TABLETS.

During treatment patients are allowed the free use of Liquor or Morphine until such time as they shall voluntarily give them up.

We send particulars and pamphlet of testimonials free, and shall be glad to place sufferers from any of these habits in communication with persons who have been cured by the use of our TABLETS.

HILL'S TABLETS are for sale by all FIRST-CLASS druggists at $1.00 per package.

If your druggist does not keep them, enclose us $1.00 and we will send you, by return mail, a package of our Tablets.

Write your name and address plainly, and state whether Tablets are for Tobacco, Morphine or Liquor Habit.

DO NOT BE DECEIVED into purchasing any of the various nostrums that are being offered for sale. Ask for HILL'S TABLETS and take no other.

Manufactured only by

—THE—

OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,

51, 53 & 55 Opera Block,

LIMA, OHIO.

PARTICULARS FREE.

TOBACCO HABIT EASILY CURED.

A FEW Testimonials from persons who have been cured by the use of Hill's Tablets.

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:
DEAR SIR:—I have been using your cure for tobacco habit, and found it would do what you claim for it. I used ten cents worth of the strongest chewing tobacco a day, and from one to five cigars; or I would smoke from ten to forty pipes of tobacco. Have chewed and smoked for twenty-five years, and two packages of your Tablets cured me so I have no desire for it.
B. M. JAYLORD, Leslie, Mich.

DORRS FERRY, N. Y.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—Some time ago I sent for $1.00 worth of your Tablets for Tobacco Habit. I received them all right and, although I was both a heavy smoker and chewer, they did the work in less than three days. I am cured.
Truly yours, MATHEW JOHNSON, P. O. Box 45.

PITTSBURGH, PA.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—It gives me pleasure to speak a word of praise for your Tablets. My son was strongly addicted to the use of liquor, and through a friend, I was led to try your Tablets. He was a heavy and constant drinker, but after using your Tablets but three days he quit drinking, and will not touch liquor of any kind. I have waited four month before writing you, in order to know the cure was permanent. Yours truly,
MRS. HELEN MORRISON.
CINCINNATI, OHIO.

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO:—GENTLEMEN:—Your Tablets have performed a miracle in my case. I have used morphine, hypodermically, for seven years, and have been cured by the use of two packages of your Tablets, and without any effort on my part. W. L. LOVEDAY.

Address all Orders to

RESPONSIBLE AGENTS WANTED

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,

51, 53 and 55 Opera Block, LIMA, OHIO.

(In writing please mention this paper.)

EDWARD K. RHOADS,

At his yard near Passenger station sells on y

THE BEST QUALITIES

OF

Anthracite, Bituminous & Woodland

COAL

—ALSO—

KINDLING WOOD.

AND

Corn Ears, Shelled Corn, Oats, Baled Hay and Straw

TELEPHONE 1312.

EXPLOSIVES, POWDER, FUSE AND QUARRYING MACHINERY.

ATLAS POWDER—The very best quality of Dynamite in use is named the Atlas Powder, for blasting rocks and blowing out stumps.

JUDSON POWDER—The Judson powder is of medium strength between black powder and dynamite.

BLACK POWDER—DuPont's make of blasting, rifle and sporting powder has always been considered the best in the market and it is as good in quality today as it ever was.

CARTRIDGES.—Fixed ammunition for hunters and sportsmen.

WE ARE PREPARED to supply the trade with the above High Class Explosives at the very lowest prices. We guarantee the lowest prices for the best goods in this line ever offered for sale in this community.

FUSE—Cotton, hemp, tape and rubber fuses for use in dry and wet rock.

PLATNUM FUSES AND ELECTRIC BLASTING APPARATUS.

ROCK DRILLS—Rock Drills operated by hand, steam or compressed air with boilers, air compressors and engines for operating the same.

ORDERS FOR ANY of the above articles placed in our hands will receive prompt attention at the very lowest prices.

McCALMONT & CO.,

24-23-1y BELLEFONTE, PA.

ELY'S Cream Balm

Cleanses the Nasal Passages,

Allays Pain and Inflamation,

Heals the Sores

Restores the Sense of Taste and Smell.

TRY THE CURE

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggist; by mail, registered, 60 cts.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., N. Y.

CATARRH

HAY-FEVER

HUMPHREYS'

For Piles—External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding; Fistula in Ano; Itching or Bleeding of the Rectum. The relief is immediate—the cure certain.

For Burns, Scalds and Ulceration and Contraction from Burns. The relief is instant—the healing wonderful and unequaled.

WITCH HAZEL OIL

For Boils, Hot Tumors, Ulcers, Fistulas, Old Sores, Itching Eruptions, Chafing or Scald Head. It is Infallible.

For Inflamed or Caked Breasts and Sore Nipples. It is invaluable.

Price, 50 Cents. Trial size, 25 Cents.

Sold by Druggists, or sent post-paid on receipt of price. HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., NEW YORK.

THE PILE OINTMENT

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair taking. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

The Consumptive and Feeble and all who suffer from exhausting diseases should use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Female weakness, Rheumatism and Pain. 50c. & $1.

HINDERCORNS. The only sure cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15cts. at Druggists.

LADIES ONLY.

DR. DU MONT'S FEMALE REGULATING PILLS are always safe and reliable. 12,000 testimonials from all over the world. Beware of dangerous substitutes and imitations. Price $2.00 per package. Sent by mail securely sealed from observation.

Address, Dr. R. Dumont.

98 S. Halstead St., Chicago, Ills., U. S. A.

24-20-1y

WASHINGTON and JEFFERSON COLLEGE.

NINETY-THIRD YEAR Opens Sept. 13. Fully equipped for college work. Elective courses adapted to prepare for study of the learned professions. Laboratories for Chemistry Mineralogy and Biology. New Observatory. Athletic Field and new Gymnasium with Medical Director. Expenses very moderate. Alumni 3627. Address,

THE PRESIDENT, Washington, Pa.

24-38-4t

CANN'S KIDNEY CURE

Cures Bright's Disease, Dropsy, Gravel, Nervousness, Heart, Urinary or Liver Diseases. Known by a tired, languid feeling; inaction of the kidneys weakens and poisons the blood and unless cause is removed you cannot have health. Cured me over five years ago of Brights Disease and Dropsy—MRS. I. L. C. MILLER, Bethlehem, Pa. 1,000 other similar testimonials. Try it. Cure guaranteed.

CANN'S KIDNEY CURE CO., 720 Vernago St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Sold by all Reliable Druggists. 24,14,26t,eow

PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE.

Located in one of the most Beautiful and Healthful Spots in the Allegheny Region: Open to both sexes: Tuition Free; Undenominational; Board and other expenses very low; New buildings and equipments.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE (Two Courses), and AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY; with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BOTANY AND HORTICULTURE; theoretical and practical. Students taught original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. CIVIL ENGINEERING, ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING, MECHANICAL ENGINEERING; these courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY; Ancient and Modern, with original investigation.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN; and equipments.
7. LADIES' COURSE IN LITERATURE AND SCIENCE; two years. Ample facilities for music, vocal and instrumental.
8. LANGUAGE AND LITERATURE; Latin (optional), French, German and English (required), one or more continued through the entire course.
9. MATHEMATICS AND ASTRONOMY, pure and applied.
10. MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course, new building and equipment.
11. MENTAL, MORAL AND POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History, Political Economy, &c.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction, theoretical and practical, including each arm of the science.
13. PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT; Two years, carefully graded and thorough.

Commencement week, June 12—15, 1892. Fall term opens Sept. 14, 1892. Examination for admission, June 16 and Sept. 17. For catalogue or other information, address,

GEO. W. ATHERTON, L.L. D., President.

State College, Pa.

Professional Cards.

JOHN KLINE, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa.
Office on second floor of Furst's new building north of Court House. 16-17-tf

CLEMENT DALE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Crider's new building corner of Allegheny and High streets. 16 45 tf

J. G. LOTZ, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa.
Office in rooms formerly occupied by the late Hon. Judge Hoy Ja471-tf

A. A. DALE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Office in Crider's Building, corner Allegheny streets, Bellefonte, Pa. 24-19-tf

D. H. HASTINGS. W. F. REEDER.
HASTINGS & REEDER, Attorneys-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office on Allegheny street, two doors north of office formerly occupied by the late firm of Focum & Hastings. 14-17-12

Insurance.

INSURANCE effected on all kinds of Properties in Companies of undoubted strength and security, at standard rates.

INSURE AGAINST LOSS AND DAMAGE BY FIRE AND LIGHTNING.
9-9-1y GEORGE L. POTTER.
(Furst's Building.) High street, Bellefonte.

PATENTS
TRADE-MARKS.
Examination and advice as to patentability of invention. Send for "Inventor's Guide," or How to Obtain a Patent.
PATRICK O'FARRELL, Attorney-at-Law, Washington, D. C.

AGAINST
Insurance FIRE & Lightning
IN STANDARD CASH COMPANIES
At - Lowest - Rates.
ESTABLISHED IN 1878.
J. C. WEAVER,
V23-N48-tf BELLEFONTE, PA.

JESSE CLEAVER
SURVEYOR & CIVIL ENGINEER.
Has had many years experience locating lands and roads in Centre and adjoining counties. Reference if desired. Has timber land for sale.
Unionville, Fleming P. O., Centre Co., Pa.
Telephone to A. J. Griest's Store.

TS SPORTES! IT'S SPICEY IT'S SPUNKEE
NEW YORK ILLUSTRATED NEWS
THE ORGAN OF HONEST SPORT IN AMERICA.
All the sensations of the day pictured by the FOREMOST ARTISTS OF THE COUNTRY
Life in New York graphically illustrated.
Breezy but respectable.
$4.00 FOR A YEAR, $2.00 FOR SIX MONTHS
Do you want to be posted? Then send your Subscription to the
NEW YORK ILLUSTRATED NEWS,
3 PARK PLACE, NEW YORK CITY.
Published ever Wednesday, dated Saturday.

IRVIN HOUSE LOCK HAVEN, PA.—The home of Commercial men. The paradise for the weary traveler, and the best hotel to stop at in Lock Haven. Free bus to and from all trains.
S. WOODS CALDWELL, Prop

COLUMBIA HOUSE,
111 & 113 N. Broad St., abv. Arch,
PHILADELPHIA PA
Terms: - - $2.00 Per Day.
BENJ. VANDEVER, Proprietor.
J. C. MOORE, Manager.
Most centrally located Hotel in Philadelphia. Remodeled and refurnished; flitted up with all the modern improvements. Only five minutes walk from Broad street station and but a square from the public buildings.
No better accommodations in the city than at the "Columbia." f12

BUGGIES at ½ Price
CARTS & HARNESS.
$90 Top Buggy ..... $37 — We Cut the
$95 Phaeton ..... $54 PRICES and
4 Pass Top Surrey. $47 outsell ALL
$50 Road Wagon. $25 competitors.
$16 Road Cart .. $8.50 Buy of factory and save
Buggy Harness, $2.85 Middleman's
$20 Team " $12.50 profit.
Morgan Saddle, $1.65 Cat'g'e Free.
U. S. BUGGY & CART CO.
2 to 12 Lawrence St., Cincinnati, O.

Garfield Tea Overcomes results of bad eating. Cures Constipation, Restores Complexion, Saves Doctors' Bills. Sample free. GARFIELD TEA CO., 319 W. 45th St., N.Y.
Cures Sick Headache

PATENT APPLIED FOR.

BY A. B.

"I'm a universal genius," cried Lucius Quintius Bangs," and I must find some new idea to set this business on its feet again.'

"The "business" was a small stationer's shop not far from the viaduct, in the city of Toledo. Bangs had bought it out at a very low price, and after a year's experience was making a small profit over living expenses; but he was not satisfied; he had, or thought he had, it in him to do better.

"Yes, I really must find an idea," murmured Bangs, as he lit a lamp and proceeded to rummage among the odds and ends in a small back room.

Presently he came across some tinted paper, in rather large sheets, left over from two or three seasons ago, and by this time quite out of style. He regarded it thoughtfully.

"Confound the fashions!" he grumbled, tugging spitefully at the auburn locks which dared to curl around his square-built forehead; the back of his head was shaved convict-wise, until it shone like the satin coat of a well groomed bay horse. "Why can't they stay the same for two seasons running? Here's this stuff only fit for the waste basket; what earthly use—ha! h'm-um-um—"

The "um-um" ended somehow in a joyous whistle, and Lucius carefully arranged the gorgeous paper in his window.

Next morning the Widow Smith was eating a late breakfast in her pleasant sitting room at Number Nineteen Hemlock Terrace. Susan Smith was a pretty picture of domesticity. The pale March sunshine gilded her light brown hair, while the moss-green cashmere morning gown, with velvet trimmings and a film of yellow lace encircling throat and wrists, enhanced her fair complexion. Unlike Lucius, and the generality of heroes and heroines, the Widow Smith did not murmur her thoughts aloud for the reader's benefit. However, by the aid of our Incandescent Mind Illuminator, (patent applied for,) we will read her reflections.

"It certainly is the strangest thing—but there, I'm sure in this world nothing need ever surprise us. 'All literary and newspaper people are cordially invited to test the merits of our new stationery. Samples free. L. Q. Bangs, Number Seven, Viaduct.' I'm sure the quantity of paper I use each winter is something frightful. Yes, I certainly will go and get a package."

A little later, as Lucius was patiently awaiting customers, Mrs. Smith claimed her sample of the new stationery. Still more blooming seemed the fair widow in her street costume; her rosy, dimpled face peeped out from the velvety folds of her sealskin wrap like some dainty spring floweret from a cluster of fuzzy leaves. Her shapely head was crowned by an arrangement of brown plush, trimmed with shimmering changeful gold and green.

"Please let me see the free samples of your new stationery."

The voice was sweet, but not particularly expressive; how was it then that Lucius felt it thrill softly through his nerves, and tried to lead her into conversation, solely for the pleasure of hearing those gentle tones? Be that as it may, when the long interview was ended, he had discovered that they had some mutual friends, and felt himself quite regularly introduced. Indeed, he had won a promise that Mrs. Smith would initiate him into the mysteries of the literary society of which she was the president, a connection most desirable as well as pleasant to Mr. Bangs.

But these bright moments in life are fleeting, and e'er he had finished admiring the fair widow she was gone.

"Nice sign that on your door, young man—very nice. 'Any one wanting an idea, please inquire within.' And who are you that you should presume to furnish the world with ideas? Think your ideas will be missed when you are dead and gone?" Thus the sarcastic Major Ponsonby, who kept a second-hand book store, and had often dealt with Lucius. "Now I want an advertising idea—"

"Certainly," said Lucius, with surprising readiness; "that is precisely what I have. Now look at this, for instance; it is note paper, but instead of showing that dull, depressing blankness which is so fatal to social and friendly correspondence there is a pretty spray of flowers to remind us of the spring near at hand, and suggests remarks on our spring and summer plans; and all these quaint little Japanese figures along the margin—that's to take up room, and make letter writing easy to the dear creatures. Observe the tint, too, the daintiest shrimp pink, with the flowers all finely lithographed in natural colors. And the size—just large enough to look well, yet not requiring much effort to fill the sheet. Why, you couldn't help writing a nice letter on this paper. Bound to be the rage—see?"

Note paper was not exactly in the major's line, nevertheless, the persuasive eloquence of L. Q. Bangs caused him to lay in a stock, and Lucius had the satisfaction of receiving pay for the first lot disposed of. This was indeed a triumph, for is not cash the high priest and interpreter of the great idol, success?

Lucius was mysteriously busy with water colors, rule and shears for the balance of the day. The next morning in walked an old schoolmate of his, and thus saluted him:—

"Hello, Bangs, what's this new idea of yours? You know I am a correspondent of several papers in my part of the State, and I'm sure no one needs ideas more than I do."

"Well, I have them to fill your order, or any other."

This time the paper displayed was indeed peculiar. The sheets were considerably shorter than the ordinary business letter size; the paper was not ruled, and was colored in the strangest manner, shading from celery green at the top to lemon yellow at the bottom. The friend departed with a package. On trying it, he found himself insensibly moved to brevity. Perhaps it was because the sheets were so short; perhaps the change of tint suggested a frequent change of subject; at all events, this was his best letter, and he received a sincere compliment from the editor of the home paper. He also did not fail to report to Bangs and order more paper. Not only this, but Lucius received a letter from the editor himself, inquiring about the new idea. Their very best letter, he said, had been written on Bangs' paper; and although it was sheer nonsense to attribute any special virtue to the stationery, yet would he be so kind as to oblige them with some samples, and an explanation?"

Lucius promptly sent the samples.

"This is my idea," wrote Lucius. "The cold, unsympathetic white surface of ordinary paper makes the mind an empty blank. My paper is all tinted, and not only that, but colored with reference to its special uses. Here is a paper for the use of those contributors who really have something worth saying, but annoy you by slopping over in cheap sentiment and quoting poor poetry. It is wood-brown in color, closely ruled with scarlet lines; these lines, so frequent and emphatic seem to say, 'Stick to business!' That prevents wandering of the mind. The correspondence paper you have already seen. Here is something for those contributors, subscribers as well, who worry you with spring poetry, It is pale blue, perpendicularly ruled with the blackest of ink. These great black lines dash through his prettiest rhymes, and confuse him while hunting for others. Each successive attempt is vainer than the last, and he finally gives up in despair. In short, I have paper for every use; if you don't believe me, try it."

Meanwhile, Lucius was received with pleasure at the literary society, where he soon became a favorite. His acquaintance with the fair widow progressed finely. To him did she fondly confide her cherished literary ambitions, and often invited him to drink tea with other friends, notably a certain aunt and uncle from the suburbs, who always called upon her when they were in town. When none but the uncle and aunt were present Susie did not hesitate to read some of her productions for the benefit of Bangs' criticism. And indeed it was a very agreeable occupation to trifle with a cup of tea while a pretty woman entertained him with poetry, punctuating the same with admiring glances.

The uncle invariably said, "Well enough, Susan," while the aunt would shed a tear or two over the pathetic parts, being, like many a stout, comfortable, matter-of-fact appearing person, really quite sentimental. Bangs might have his doubts as to the merits of the poetry, but the excellence of the tea and the accompaniment of dainty rolls could not be questioned. Nor do I intend to convey the impression that the poetry was poor, True, it was rather weak, but so smooth, so musical, so graceful in its grief, so elegantly correct in its joy—who could criticise it harshly? Verily not Bangs.

With varying success the widow launched her little pleasure craft upon the great stream of literature, and necessarily found an ever increasing need of advice; and Mr. Bangs seemed very willing to officiate as her counsellor,

The "idea" which Bangs had thought to use as a means of getting rid of his old stock, had proved so profitable that he had realized a nice little sum from the sale of all his odd and out of the way goods. He now began to advertise freely, and his business increased accordingly. With increased prosperity Lucius naturally began to desire increased comfort; comfort and Susie had now become synonomous terms with him. "In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love;" and so it was, perhaps, that one warm Sunday he could but give the widow a few compliments and tender glances, which she well deserved. Her trim little figure was encased in an irreproachable costume of dull, soft blue—Gobelin blue, she told him with a smile when he asked what the color was called—and the blue of her eyes was deepened and softened thereby. When they entered Hemlock Terrace she informed him that her uncle and aunt were coming to tea that afternoon, and would he not join them? Yes, he would come with pleasure.

Needless to relate how he enjoyed the little supper; needless, also, to dwell on the delights of the homeward walk, wherein moonlight and the crisp, clear air proved themselves the very wine of existence; only these went to the heart instead of the head, and made poor Bangs sentimental as well as slightly incoherent. This did not so much matter, as Susie, though in a flutter of pleasant excitement, was yet quite self-possessed, and able to help Bangs in the important business of declaring his love. Hers was a mild, affectionate nature; to give pleasure was her pleasure, and for herself she asked little.

"Ah, Mr. Bangs," said the widow, "how can I decide? This is all so sudden—"

"Call me Lucius," demanded he, "and don't walk on the other side of the way; how can I love through ten feet of empty space?"

But by this time they had reached the house, and Mrs. Smith tripped lightly up the steps and hastily rang the bell. Evidently she was in no mood for surrender. In his excitement Lucius followed her, forgetting to wait for the customary invitation. This was not altogether displeasing to the fair widow, and her own pretty surroundings induced a domestic feeling favorable to his suit. She tripped lightly about the room, removing her wraps, and as she passed near him he flung out his arm with an imperious gesture and barred her path,

"Susie," he cried harshly, "it must be now or never—I can wait no longer in suspense." Then, with sudden penitence for his harshness, he gently murmured, "and surely you would not be so cruel as to banish me forever?"

She looked at him demurely, and sighed with soft content when he snatched a hasty kiss.

Later, as he took his departure, he claimed another.

"But, sir," she said saucily, "I have not yet promised to be yours."

Nevertheless, Bangs went away quite happy, and it was a significant fact that he purchased a beautiful engagement ring on the following day.

There was the prettiest possible little wedding soon afterward, to which the many friends and relatives of the pretty bride were invited. But we do not propose ending our history amid the wedding festivities; graceful as the bride appears, her kittenish style of beauty well displayed by her robe of pearl gray silk, she shall not thus fade from our view. Imagine, if you please, the honeymoon over, and Mr. and Mrs. Bangs settled in quiet happiness at number Seventeen Hemlock Terrace, a wedding gift, by the way, from Susie's grandfather.

Some there were who had prophesied much discomfort, if not positive unhappiness, to the man who had been so rash as to marry a literary woman; but events disproved their warnings.

When Lucius returned, wearied with the toils of the day, he was met with cheerfulness, beauty and comfort in his well-ordered home. Now and then, in the intervals of her home cares and her work in the church, where she and her husband were indeed almost indispensable, Mrs. Bangs produced some pretty little literary trifle. She thought, as every true wife should, that her husband was the most delightful man in the world. And Lucius—well, he blessed the idea which first brought him into contact with the charming widow.

FAR AND WIDE.

Not on this broad continent alone, but in malarial breeding topical regions, in Guatemala, Mexico, South America, the Isthmus of Panama, and elsewhere, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters affords to inhabitants and sojourners protection against malaria. The miner, the freshly arrived immigrant, the tiller of the virgin soil newly robbed of its forests by the axe of the pioneer, find in the superb antifebrile specific a preserver against the poisonous miasma which in vast districts rich in natural resources, is yet fertile in disease. It annihilates disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels, fortifies those who use it against rheumatic ailments breed and fostered by outdoor exposure; infuses genial warmth into a frame chilled by a rigorous temperature, and robs of their power to harm morning and evening mists and vapors laden with hurtfulness; strengthens the weak and conquers incipient kidney trouble.

Scrofula, whether hereditary or acquired, is thoroughly expelled from the blood by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier.

USE DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, ITS "THE KIND THAT CURES."

Ripans Tabules cure dyspepsia.

THE COTTAGE HEARTH FOR NOVEMBER.

The special feature of the November number of THE COTTAGE HEARTH which will commend itself thoroughly to its readers, old and young alike, is the extensive premium list which is issued in November for the coming year, and will be sent free of charge upon application. A story of the old time regulation Thanksgiving dinner opens the number, and is followed by an especially well-told and illustrated article on *A Provencal Pilgrimage*. New England sixty years ago is well described in *A Country Episode*, while the famous Kansas-Nebraska trouble and the workings of the underground railroad are the subjects of an especially good story. Other stories of peculiar interest are *Aunt Liz*, by *Anne J. Edwards*, *The Thanksgiving Guest*, by *Nora Perry*, and the concluding part of *Trouble in Dark Hollow*, by *William Allen Dromgoole*. The departments for the month and housewife contain carefully prepared articles by specialists, which may be accepted as authoritative. The November issue contains an unusual number of handsome illustrations. (15 cts. a number. $1.50 per year, W. A. Wild & Co., Coston, Mass.)

BEWARE OF OINTMENTS FOR CATARRH THAT CONTAINS MERCURY,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physcians, as the prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co., Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

IT IS BETTER.

Better to wear a calico dress without trimming, if it be paid for, than to owe the dressmaker for the most elegant silk, cut and trimmed in the most bewitching manner.

Better to live in a log cabin, all your own, than a brown stone mansion belonging to somebody else.

Better walk forever than to run into debt for a horse and carriage.

Better to sit by the plain pine table, for which you paid three dollars ten years ago, than to send home a new extension black walnut top, and promise to pay for it next week.

Better to use the old cane seated chairs and faded two-ply carpet, than tremble at the bills sent home by the upholsterer for the most elegant parlor set ever made.

Better to meet your business acquaintances with a free "don't-owe-you-a-cent" smile, than to dodge around the corner to escape a dun.

Better to pay the street organ grinder two cents for music, if you must have it, than to owe for a grand piano.

Better gaze on the bare walls than pictures unpaid for.

Better to eat thin soup from earthen ware, if you owe your butcher nothing, than to dine off lamb and roast beef, and know that it does not belong to you.

I suffered for more than ten years with that dreadful disease, catarrh, and used every available medicine that was recommended to me. I cannot thank you enough for the relief which Ely's Cream Balm has afforded me.—Emanuel Meyers, Winfield, L. I., N. Y.

Thousands of men desire to throw off the Tobacco, Opium or Drink Habit, but lack the will-power. Hill's Chloride of Gold Tablets are pleasant, harmless and work a positive cure. Try them and release yourself from a slavery which is slowly destroying your mind and wrecking your nervous system.

The mill of Louis F. Patterson, near Uniontown, was struck by lightning Saturday night during a heavy rainstorm and burned. R. F. Moore, the miller, was in the building and was stunned. The lightning left the mill and followed a wire fence about 200 yards, where it left the fence, killing a lot of hogs. The loss is estimated at $5,000. A son of Moore, who was struck by lightning some time ago, was paralyzed in his chair and is in a ciritical condition.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Pimples
AND
Blotches

ARE EVIDENCE That the blood is wrong, and that nature is endeavoring to throw off the impurities. Nothing is so beneficial in assisting nature as Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) It is a simple vegetable compound. Is harmless to the most delicate child, yet it forces the poison to the surface and eliminates it from the blood.

TRADE S.S.S. MARK.

I contracted a severe case of blood poison that unfitted me for business for four years. A few bottles of Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) cured me. J. C. JONES, City Marshal, Fulton, Arkansas.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

MUCH IN A NAME.

"Come, Mousey," he called from the head of the cabin stairs as the boat landed.

The passengers watched, wondering meanwhile if Mousey were a black-and-tan, or a Skyeterrier.

"The boat's nearly there, Birdie," he called again.

Were there two of them? All eyes were strained, but nothing answered to the call. The whistle of the steamer blew, and again the man peered anxiously down the cabin stairs over the heads of the up-rushing crowd.

"Ducky," he called loudly, "aren't you coming?"

No "Ducky" put in an appearance and again he called in a pleading tone.

"B-a-b-y! why don't you hurry? We'll be the last to get to the boat.

Then a woman weighing at least two hundred and fifty pounds appeared on the stairway carrying a big lunch basket, two camp chairs and several shawls and rugs.

"I'm coming, hubby," she said placidly, and everybody who saw her got out of the way as they recalled Mr. Shakespeare's pertinent inquiry, "What's in a name?"

The Meadville Tribune-Republican is responsible for this: "What's in a name?" At a recent swell church affair in this city an orchestra was present to discourse sweet music as an indispensible feature of the occasion, and the introductory number was "The Man That Broke the Bank at Monte Carlo," followed a little late by "After the Ball" and "Papa Won't Buy Me a Bow-Wow."

The Pennsylvania correspondent of Shooting and Fishing says that game is plentiful in this state this fall. He adds that grouse are more numerous than for some years; woodcock are beginning to appear; bob-white have wintered well; rabbits are found in great numbers, and both the red and gray fox are very common.

It Never fails to Cure—MANNERS DOUBLE EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA.

I KEEP COOL
Inside, outside, and all the way through, by drinking
HIRES' Root Beer
This great Temperance drink is as healthful as it is pleasant. Try it.

DEAF NESS & HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's INVISIBLE TUBULAR EAR CUSHIONS. Whispers heard. Comfortable. Successful where all remedies fail. Ills. book and proofs free. Address F. HISCOX, 853 Bdw., N. Y. 14-4t

GOLD INVESTMENT.
Safe, Sure and Reliable.

A Gold producing enterprise under the control of men of high standing, widely known in public life and of unquestionable integrity, which guarantees honest, prudent and efficient management.
Data:—Productions during the last two fiscal years. - - $1,223,772
At present available. - - - 1,445,030
Send to undersigned, authorized agent for sale of Treasury Stock, for full particulars.
J. T. BAILEY, 56 Broadway, New York
34 41

Road Grading Machinery

The Champion Road Grader has fulfilled all the claims made for its superior capacity. The Supervisors of Union Township purchased one during the spring of 1892, with which they have made the most improved public roads in Centre county. Prior to this year the Supervisors were required to assess six mills road taxes—this year, 1893, they assessed four mills, next year, 1894, they propose to assess three mills road taxes and improve their roads more than they did with six mills road taxes before they purchased their Champion Road Grader from Messrs. McCalmont & Co. Formerly the tax payers had to do the work with shovels and picks, now the horses do the most of the work.

Champion Rock Crusher.

The Champion Rock Crusher has no equal or competitor, when we compare the quantity of stone crushed in one day, seventy to eighty tons, with the power required to operate it—for the proof of which, we refer those interested or who may want to buy a stone crusher to improve their public roads, to the supervisors and tax payers of Walker twp. Centre Co., Pa., as well as to S. D. Tice, a contractor of Howard, and Wallace White, a contractor of Spring township, Centre Co., Pa., who crushes stone for for macadamizing streets and turnpikes.

Champion Road Roller

After your roads and streets are macadamized, the Champion Road Roller, operated by horses, can be used to great advantage in rolling down the loose stone to make the road smooth. Those in want of Road Machinery will promote their own interest by inspecting the above machinery before purchasing.

Further information, as to prices and merit, will be furnished on application.

McCALMONT & CO.

WM SHORTLIDGE, } Business
ROBT. MCCALMONT, } Managers. 24-23-6m

DO YOU EXPECT TO BECOME A MOTHER?

"MOTHERS' FRIEND"

MAKES CHILD BIRTH EASY,

Assists Nature, Lessens Danger, and Shortens Labor.

"My wife suffered more in ten minutes with her other children than she did all together with her last, after having used four bottles of MOTHER'S FRIEND," says a customer.

HENDERSON DALE, Druggist, Carmi, Ill.

Sent by express on receipt of price, $1.50 per bottle. Book "To Mothers" mailed free.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO.,
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. ATLANTA, GA.

WHITES - - - -

Canada Thistle - - Exterminator.

FACTORY AT BELLEFONTE, PA., IN WHAT IS KNOWN AS THE BELLEFONTE CAR WORKS.

This is a discovery that is destined to prove a blessing to every farmer and land owner.

Whites Canada Thistle Exterminator is a preparation discovered and put on the market by Samuel White, of Bellefonte, Pa. A tablespoonful of this preparation placed on a thistle will kill every stalk so treated in five days from the top of the ground to the extreme length of the root. This has been proven by actual experiment. If applied according to directions furnished with every lot sold it is guaranteed to do the work. A number of Centre county land owners have given the Exterminator a thorough trial, among whom are Brockerhoff Bros. and W. Fred Reynolds. Mr. Reynolds has instructed his farmers to get as much as is needed to exterminate this pest from all of his farms.

PRICE PER BUSHEL, $2.50, OR $5 FOR BAG OF TWO BUSHELS.

Factory at Bellefonte Car Works. Orders addressed to Samuel White, Bellefonte, will receive prompt attention. Terms CASH on receipt of goods. Isaac Haupt authorized agent.

SAMUEL WHITE.
24-23-3m

PLUMBING, GAS AND STEAM FITTING

R. J. SCHADD & BRO,

Shop at Steam Works, corner of Lamb and Spring streets, Bellef[illegible] Pa.

We are prepared at all times to furnish all kinds of supplies—hydrants, sinks, bath tubs, water closets, pipe—both lead and cast and wrought iron, either plain or galvanized—brass and other fittings, and everything in the plumbing line.

WORK DONE ON SHORT NOTICE, LOWEST PRICES AND ALL WORK GUARANTEED.
Telephone connection.
ap15-1y

Clothes REPAIRED, CLEANSED AND PRESSED.—I have concluded to take up my old trade and am now prepared to do Repairing, Cleaning and Pressing of Clothes at my residence, No. 231 East Lamb street. I solicit a share of patronage and guarantee perfect satisfaction. Work gathered and delivered promptly and charges as low as can possibly be made. A postal card dropped in the mail will receive attention at once.
25 48 1f WILLIAM MCCLELLAN.

CLOTHES REPAIRED AND CLEANED.

I have opened a shop at corner of Allegheny and Howard streets, in old law office next door to residence of John P. Linn, where I am prepared to do repairing and cleaning of clothes. Orders by mail promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a trial.

CHARLES MCCLELLAN.
10-1f.

TO HAVE HEALTH THE LIVER MUST BE IN ORDER.
DR. SANFORD'S
LIVER
INVIGORATOR

Cures thousands annually of Liver Complaints, Biliousness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Malaria. More Ills result from an Unhealthy Liver than any other cause. Why suffer when you can be cured? Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator is a celebrated family medicine.
YOUR DRUGGIST WILL SUPPLY YOU.

ANTI-STIFF

IS A MARVELLOUS PREPARATION FOR RHEUMATISM, LUMBAGO, STIFF NECK, SORE THROAT, BRUISES, AND SPRAINS.

Rub well into the affected part, and you will soon be convinced of its efficacy.

FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS.
WHOLESALE, B. FOUGERA & CO., NEW YORK.
Small box, 20 cents; Medium, 35 cents; Large, $1.00.
24-38-21mos

HENCH & DROMGOLD'S

SAW MILL AND ENGINES

A wonderful improvement in Friction Feeds and Gig-Back. Back motion of Carriage three times as fast as any other in the market. Friction Clutch Feed, causing all the feed gearing to stand still while backing; great saving in power and wear. Write for circulars and prices; furnished free upon application. Also Spring Tooth Harrows, Hay Rakes, Cultivators, Corn Planters, Shellers, etc. Mention this paper.

HENCH & DROMGOLD, Manfrs., YORK, PA.

A NARROW ESCAPE!

How it Happened.

The following remarkable event in a lady's life will interest the reader: "For a long time I had a terrible pain at my heart, which fluttered almost incessantly. I had no appetite and could not sleep. I would be compelled to sit up in bed and belch gas from my stomach until I thought every minute would be my last. There was a feeling of oppression about my heart, and I was afraid to draw a full breath. I couldn't sweep a room without sitting down and resting; but, thank God, by the help of New Heart Cure all that is past and I feel like another woman. Before using the New Heart Cure I had taken different so-called remedies and been treated by doctors without any benefit until I was both discouraged and disgusted. My husband bought me a bottle of Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, and am happy to say I never regretted it, as I now have a splendid appetite and sleep well. I weighed 125 pounds when I began taking the remedy, and now I weigh 135½. Its effect in my case has been truly marvelous. It far surpasses any other medicine I have ever taken or any benefit I ever received from physicians."—Mrs. Harry Starr, Pottsville, Pa., October 12, 1892.

Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure is sold on a positive guarantee by all druggists, or by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles $5, express prepaid. This great discovery by an eminent specialist in heart disease, contains neither opiates nor dangerous drugs.

Bellefonte Republican,

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—No communication published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.
Corespondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

EDWARD T. TUTEN.

Local Department.

—The burning question—the coal-dealer's bill.

—Freight traffic over all railroads is increasing.

—Do the people want it?—More light on our streets

—If you don't see it in the DAILY NEWS it didn't happen.

—Advertisers will make money by using the columns of the NEWS.

—Tuesday seemed very much like a Sunday, so quiet was it most of the time.

—The World's Fair is over and railroad passenger traffic has fallen off considerable.

—The burning question of the hour—who will be Bellefonte's next postmaster;

—In carrying a gun the most important thing is to point the muzzle the other way.

—Do you take the DAILY NEWS? If you do not, why don't you? It is the best local daily in the country.

—Burdine Butler, of Howard, spent Sunday in Bellefonte. He put up at the popular Garman hotel.

—A large number of Bellefonters went to Old Fort to-day to attend the funeral of Mr. J. H. Odenkirk.

—We are pleased to state that Mrs. D. H. Hastings, who has been ill for the past fortnight, is slowly recovering.

—There are some people and then there are others. The other fellows are not the ones that makes the world move.

—A man may be a harmless crank all his life and not know it until some greater crank makes him aware of his crankiness.

—The Sugar Valley *Journal* has suspended publication until April, 1894, when it will resume with its office of publication at Mill Hall.

—The Bellefonte Academy foot ball team went to Philipsburg last Saturday and got done up 18 to 0 by the Philipsburg eleven.

—Remember the oyster supper at the Episcopal rectory to-morrow evening. Price of supper only 35 cents. Oysters, ice cream, cake, etc., will be served.

—Now that the election is over the only subject of importance which will engage the public mind in Bellefonte and vicinity is who will be our next postmaster?

—Mrs. Lucy Kellar, the bride-wife of David Kellar, of Axe Mann, is lying dangerously ill at her home in that place. Mrs. Kellar was formerly Miss Lucy Rice.

—Mr. Charles McCafferty has come home from Washington to vote. There are also a number of other Bellefonters who have come home for the same purpose.

—S. D. Ray, Esq., surveyor, and Messrs. Benjamin Rich and Daniel Hall, of Fleming, are viewing a public road to-day in Union township in the neighborhood of Dick's Run.

—Don't forget the "Ovide Musin" company entertainment Thursday evening in Garman's opera house. It is going to be one of the finest musical entertainments of the season.

—Miss Lyda Gregg, of Milesburg, stepped into a hole causing her to fall, seriously injuring one of her limbs. The borough may have a nice bill of damages to pay on account of its defective board walk.

—Ex-Governor A. G. Curtin departed this morning for Philadelphia, where he has gone to see Hon. A, K. McClure, who is lying dangerously ill at his home in Wallingford. Mr. Curtin will be absent about a week.

—Farmer John F. Mattern, of Warriorsmark valley, has disposed of his farm, a short distance from Warriorsmark town to Samuel Patterson, of State College, for $7,200, and his residence in that village to William Bistline for $1,400.

—The Centre county Teacher's institute will this year be held the week in December commencing December 18th. This will give the teachers an opportunity to buy their Christmas presents in Bellefonte and spend the holidays at home.

—Judge A. O. Furst conducted the meeting in the Y. M. C. A. Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock. There was a large audience of young, middle-aged and aged men present, and the meeting was one of unusual interest. Secretary Cota is proving himself the right man in the right place.

—Friday evening last Ex-Judge John H. Orvis and Associate Judge Thomas Riley returned from a ten days' hunt in the green woods. It is said they brought back with them some deer meat, pheasants and turkeys. Both men are as good shots with a rifle as they are in the legal business.

—The lectures being delivered by Rev. L. S. Wheeler in the hall over the Centre county bank, on the relation of church to state, are very interesting indeed, and should attract larger audiences than have thus far been present. The lectures will be given every evening this week. Let there be good attendance.

DEATH OF JUDGE ORVIS.

After a Very Brief Illness He Expires Suddenly Monday Afternoon.

The people of Bellefonte were horror struck Monday afternoon when the announcement was made that Judge Orvis was dead. True, it was known that he was dangerously ill, but even his closest friends did not anticipate the fatal ending so suddenly. It was only last Friday evening that the Judge returned from a ten days hunting outing in the Green Woods. Saturday morning he was at his office attending to business as usual. In the evening he was attacked with hemorrhage of the bowels. He grew gradually worse until Monday morning about three o'clock when he became unconscious, and the attending physician lost all hope of his recovery. He never again regained consciousness but lingered until about 2 o'clock Monday afternoon when the end came, and one of the brightest legal lights of this century had passed into the great beyond.

Judge Holden Orvis was born in Sullivan township, Tioga county, Pa., February 24, 1835. In September, 1847, he removed to Howard, this county, where he became domiciled with his half-brother, Orwin T. Noble, Esq., and where he attended the common schools of the vicinity. When but fifteen years of age, in 1850-51, he taught school in Curtin township. In 1851 he went to Baltimore where he learned the trade of printer in the office of R. J. Mackett. He went from there to Chester county where he worked at his trade and attended a term of the New London academy. He continued to work at the printing trade during the summer seasons and to teach school winters until February, 1856, when he was admitted to the practice of law at Lock Haven, having studied under N. L. Atwood, Esq. He entered upon the practice of his chosen profession, which he continued at Lock Haven until 1862 when he removed to Bellefonte, where he has since resided. In 1861 Mr. Orvis joined the first three months' men called out by President Lincoln, going with Capt. Jarret's company which was attached to the 11th Pennsylvania Volunteers. The company rendered valuable service on the Potomac, in the vicinity of Martinsburg, Va. After his return from the army Mr. Orvis was united in marriage with Miss Caroline Atwood, sister of N. L. Atwood, Esq.

As a lawyer he was extremely successful, and soon rose to the front rank of his profession. In 1872 he was selected by his party (democrat) as their candidate for representative in the State Assembly, and was elected by over five hundred majority. He was re-elected in 1873 by a majority of seven hundred and sixty-three. An act having been passed by the legislature allowing an additional law judge to this district, Mr. Orvis, while still a member of the Assembly, was appointed to that position by Governor Hartranft. This appointment of a political opponent was a graceful recognition both of the fitness of the appointee for the position, and of the wish of the people of the district. This latter fact was demonstrated at the election held in the fall of 1874, when Judge Orvis was chosen for the full term by a majority of 2634 votes. Mr. Orvis presided as Judge of Centre county courts until some time in 1883, when he resigned and Hon. Adam Hoy was appointed to fill the unexpired term.

As will be seen from this brief sketch of his life, Judge Orvis was a self-made man, and his early struggles and deprivations set their stamp upon his character. He was one of those who achieved greatness both of mind and position, and almost solely by his own unaided efforts. He was peculiarly self-reliant, and possessed a strength and force of mind and character, attained by few. As a Judge, he was remarkable for the quickness of his perceptions, and the almost unexampled retentiveness of his memory, which preserved every fact, and often every figure—even when there were many of them—which it is important to recall for the full elucidation of a case, and that without the aid of notes or memoranda of any kind. He had a way of going to the heart of a cause, and setting it in the clearest light before a jury, with whatever mass of extraneous matter it may previously have been obscured. As a lawyer, he rose to the highest rank of eminence attained by any man in Pennsylvania. His reputation on criminal and land cases was known far and wide, and he practiced in most every county in this commonwealth. As a citizen he was upright in all his dealings with his country and his fellowman. An obliging neighbor, a kind husband and father, Judge Orvis will be missed and mourned for years to come.

In addition to a sorrowing community the Judge leaves to mourn their loss a loving wife and four children, namely: Ellis L. Orvis, of the law firm of Orvis, Bower & Orvis; Mrs. Canfield; Nannie, married to Mr. Harry Keller; and Caroline M., at home.

The funeral will take place from the house on East Linn street at 2 o'clock Thursday afternoon.

JOHN HOLDEN ORVIS.

In the death of Judge John H. Orvis Bellefonte has lost one of its most eminent and distinguished citizens. A man whose whole life has been an example fitting for the most ambitious spirits. Self-made from childhood, he arose to that eminence in his chosen profession seldom attained by man. He was one of the few men in this world fully capable of interpreting the spirit and intent of the law to its uttermost depths and meaning, and so conscientious was he in the performance of any duty that never was he known to use his wonderful knowledge and ability to oppress the downtrodden or convict the innocent.

From the very beginning of his career as a lawyer he always aimed to attain perfection in his profession. Although comparatively young when he represented this county in the State Legislature, his remarkable ability was at once brought forcibly to the front. His quick perception and keen intellect were so noticeable that they won for him the appointment to a position in this county never before or since held by a man of his age. He was appointed President Judge when but 38 years old, and so well did he fill the requirements of the position that he was elected to fill the office by an almost overwhelming majority.

On the bench he displayed to the utmost the singular ability with which he was endowed. His motto was shield the innocent and punish the guilty, and so well did he illustrate it that all evil-doers trembled when brought before him. But it was not until he had retired from the bench that his wonderful greatness as a lawyer was brought into such prominence Many famous cases could be cited with which he was connected, and conducted successfully. Among the number might be mentioned the Andrews murder trial in this place; the great Coxe coal suit, in the eastern counties; the Commonwealth against Treasurer Boyer and Auditor-General McCamant, all these and others brought him into prominence of national repute. Mr. Orvis was conscientious to the utmost limit. He would not, for any consideration, take part on what he considered the wrong side of a cause; but when once engaged on the right side, according to his view, his whole heart and soul was in his work. He always labored to return full value for compensation received.

The Judge was a democrat of the old school. Although to the general public he never appeared as if taking a great interest in politics, yet there was not a harder worker in the democratic party than just Judge Orvis. He has planned almost every campaign in Centre county for years back, and at various times has lent most valuable aid in State campaigns. To say that he will be missed is putting it mildly. His death leaves a gap in many of the walks of life, that never can be filled. His memory will live among his fellowmen as long as they endure. His tomb will be enshrined with a halo of goodly remembrances that will make it dear to even succeeding generations. His life's work is done, well done in the eyes of his fellowmen and he has gone to reap the rewards of a noble character and a life well lived.

HANGED HIMSELF.

Perry Condo Takes His Own Life by Strangulation.

Word reached this place Monday afternoon that Perry Condo, a farmer living near Jacksonville, was found hanging in his own barn on Monday afternoon, and that he was dead when found. The only particulars thus far obtainable are that the man who worked for Mr. Condo went into the barn for something and was horrified to find his employer hanging by a strap. He at once summoned help and the man was cut down, only to find that life was already extinct.

Mr. Condo was aged about 48 years and was a well-to-do farmer, and thus far, no reason can be found for his rash act, other than the man, for some time past, had been subject to fits of temporary insanity and it is believed that it must have been in one of these fits that he conceived and executed the tragic deed. Mr. Condo was married and leaves a wife and several children, some of whom are grown up.

MOSHANNON ITEMS.

Mrs. Mary Walker and daughter Clara are visiting Mrs. Walker's aged father and friends at Curtins.

John Brion, of Curtins, is visiting friends at Moshannon. While here he and Frank Zimmerman are putting in some time hunting.

Felix McGowan and Robert Quick were seen on our streets on Sunday.

The child of Mr. and Mrs. John Smeke, which has been seriously ill for some time, is now improving.

Mrs. Edna Fye has been on the sick list but is now improving.

Arthur Yonders visited his mother on Sunday. Also, Mr. George Howard is visiting his parents in this place.

John A. Yeager and son William are both crippled in their feet.

Last Saturday was a bad day for rabbit hunting. Eh, Messrs. Yeager and Roberts?

If you want your hair cut in the latest style, and curly, just call on Philip Walker.

BOLD BOY.

—The evening *Gazette*, that was formerly published by ex-postmaster Jas. A. Fjedler and which was discontinued by him some four weeks ago, upon hearing that the DAILY NEWS was to be revived started up again on the same day, although it had published that the *Gazette* had never paid its way. Mr. Fiedler's actions in this matter are justly open to criticism and discerning people cannot fail to come to a just conclusion in the matter. The NEWS will continue on its even way, all the same.

JOHN W. MOORE.

Dies Suddenly Monday Night of Heart Failure.

How true is the saying "in the midst of life we are in death." Monday John W. Moore, an old resident of this place, was among us, apparently as well as ever and with promise of many years of life yet before him. Now his body lies cold in death, his spirit has fled to that "other world" and his family mourn the loss of a head and protector.

Monday morning, in good health, Mr. Moore went over the new railroad to Hecla, from where he went to the woods to shoot pheasants. Several times during the day, on becoming fatigued, he lay down to rest, but at no time felt uncomfortably cold. In the evening he came home on the construction train and, being without an overcoat, became somewhat chilled.

He retired Monday evening feeling all right and slept soundly until 2 o'clock in the morning when he suddenly expired of heart failure.

Mr. Moore was about 57 years of age and has been a resident of Bellefonte for many years. He was a photographer by profession and followed his business in this town up till about five years ago, when the fire above McKee's Hardware store burned him out of house and home. Mr. Moore shortly afterwards took up his residence on Howard street, where he opened a grocery store to which he has since given his entire time and attention. He was a whole souled, congenial man, and his death will be mourned by a large circle of friends. He leaves to mourn their loss a wife and three children, Charles, Bernice and Aurora.

The funeral will take place from the house Thursday morning at 10 o'clock.

RE-DEDICATED.

The Reformed Church Reopened on Sunday.

After being closed five weeks, during which time it was thoroughly repaired and overhauled, the Reformed church was again opened Sunday for public worship. Always a handsome edifice this church is now as beautiful and comfortable as any in Bellefonte. The walls have been frescoed in beautiful design and harmonizing colors and all the woodwork cleaned and repainted. The carpets have been cleaned and the upholstering made like new. A large audience was present on Sunday morning to witness the opening services and hear the Rededicatory sermon. A choir composed of Misses Lulu Harper, Grace Luckenbach, Berenice Moore and Miss Bell, and Messrs. Lukenback and Bell, opened the services with a beautiful voluntary. Rev. Miles O. Noll, pastor, announced the opening hymn, No. 601, "Lord, we Worship Thee." For the morning's scripture lesson he read parts of the 84th and 85th Psalms, after which prayer was offered.

Rev. Noll then delivered a very able discourse, taking for his text the 10th verse of the 84th Psalm, "For a day in Thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God than to dwell in the tents of wickendess." The sermon was dedicatory of the re-opening and was delivered in a very able manner.

Almost the entire amount of money necessary to pay the expense of remodeling the church has been raised. The balance soon will be and then the congregation will have a beautiful house of worship.

RAILROAD NEWS.

This week will almost, if not entirely, mark the completion of the new Central Pennsylvania railroad from Mill Hall to Bellefonte. Only about four miles of track yet remain to be laid. The bridge across the canal, near the old yocum farm, will soon be completed and the track will then be put down to the terminus at the foot of Lamb street, Bellefonte. There work has been pushed with surprising rapidity the past week. One span of the Spring Creek bridge has been removed, the high limestone bluff has been almost entirely dug away and the creek has been filled up fully thirty feet. The building of the depot in this place will soon be commenced and it is now settled, beyond a doubt, that regular trains will be running over the entire road by Christmas. The depots at every station along the line are already far advanced toward completion, the sidings are about all in and when the new road starts up it will be as fully completed and equipped as any road in the State.

SEND US THE NEWS.

To make a local newspaper bright and interesting it must needs publish all the news going. The editor, of course, tries to get it all, but sometimes fails. Therefore if you know of any item of interest, if you have a friend visiting you or are going away, you will confer a favor by telephoning us the fact. It is such small items that go to the make up of an interesting local daily. Therefore, don't be backward when you have an item, but send it to us without delay.

—Last Monday Mr. H. C. Weaver received word from Harrisburg that his wife's uncle, Mr. Valentine Egle, died in that place Saturday at the advanced age of 80 years. Mrs. Weaver has been in Harrisburg with her uncle for the past week or longer.

—The Central Railroad of Pennsylvania is fitting up offices for the general Superintendent, general freight agent, and others, on the second floor of the Bush Arcade. This will be convenient to the general pnblic, and the offices will be as comfortable as possible.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

PERSONAL PENCILINGS.

Miss Mattie Kelley, of this place, is visiting friends in Altoona.

James A. McClain circulated among his Bellefonte friends on Monday.

Miss Ella Coffman, of Altoona, spent Thursday and Friday in Bellefonte.

Mr. James R. Hughes is nursing a very troublesome little pet on his left hand.

Miss Lulu Comerford, of Howard, Pa., is a guest at the Brockerhoff residence in this place.

Col. J. L. Spangler was among the prominemt Bellefonters who lingered among the local politicians on Tuesday.

Misses Annie and Nannie Lucas accompanied by their brother Oscar, of Howard, were visitors in Bellefonte to-day.

Mr. J. Miles Kephart departed this morning for Pittsburg where he will spend a few days on a trip of business and pleasure.

Mr. Wilbur Harris, who for the past three years has been engaged in Washington, D. C., is at his home in this place.

Ex-County Commissioners J. C. Henderson and A. J. Griest came to Bellefonte this morning to find out how the election went.

Mr. George Warfel, general freight agent of the Central Pennsylvania railroad, is in Bellefonte arranging for the opening of the freight traffic over that road.

Miss Tessie Peters, who has been clerking in a store at Coatsville, Pa., for some time past, returned to her home in this place on Monday afternoon.

Mrs. J. A. Woodcock who, with her little friend Martha, spent a delightful week with friends in Williamsport, returned to her home in this place Monday evening.

Mr. J. A. Swavely, of Snow Shoe, came to Bellefonte Tuesday evening and circulated among his many friends and acquaintances here while waiting to hear the election returns.

Mrs. Rothrock, mother of Dr. Thomas Rothrock, whose home is in Eagleville, was stricken with paralysis while visiting at the home of Mr. Long, in Howard, and now lies at the point of death.

Dr. Pierce Hoy, who spent a couple of weeks very pleasantly with his brother, Dr. H. K. Hoy, in this place, departed Monday for his home in Los. Angeles, California. Miss Minnie Hoy, who had also been a guest at her brother's left Tuesday for her home in Coalport.

Many friends are speaking with so much sympathy of Miss Caroline Orvis, who, unfortunately, was away visiting friends in Philadelphia when her father was taken ill, and consequently did not know of his death. Miss Lottie Critenden, an intimate friend, went to Tyrone to meet her Monday evening, and it was her painful task to break to her the sad intelligence.

Miss Carrie Crouse, who is well known to the people of Bellefonte, met with quite a painful accident on Saturday last. She was engaged in cleaning the windows in her room in Crider's Exchange, when she slipped off the box she was standing on and fell on her back in such a manner as to facture one of her ribs. Dr. Seibert was called in and attended to the injury and, we are glad to say, that the lady is getting along as well as could be expected.

TRIAL LIST.

Following is the list of special cases to be tried the third week of next term of court, commencing Monday, Dec. 11th.

George W. Jackson vs Nittany Valley Railroad company.

Bird Coal & Iron Co. vs E. C. Humes.

Mary Fravel vs Sarah Crissman exrs.

Adam Grenoble vs Bellefonte Central Railroad Company.

Lyman Korman vs A. G. Morris.

Mary V. Hale, et al. vs Bellefonte Central Railroad company.

B. E. & Nittany Valley Pike Co. vs Centre county.

Bfte & Phbg Pike Co. vs Centre county.

RESUMED OPERATIONS.

On Saturday last Mr. A. G. Morris started up all his kilns at the Buffalo Run quarries. These kilns have all been idle for some time and their resumption is a Godsend to those who have been dependent on them for their daily subsistence. It is to be hoped that before many days all the industries in and around Bellefonte will be in full blast, their busy hum making merry music for the enterprising workman's ear.

Walter Besant, the English novelist, says that never before, in any age, in any country, has there been so wonderful an arrangement of lovely buildings as at Chicago in the present year of grace.

COUNCIL'S DOINGS.

What the Borough Fathers Did in Regular Session Monday Night.

The regular meeting of borough council convened Monday evening at 7.30 o'clock, with members Potter, Gerberich, Williams, Hillibish, Miller, Bauer, Dartt, Bush and Garman present. President Potter was in his accustomed place, presiding with his usual dignity. Clerk Isaac Mitchell read the minutes of the previous session which were approved as read.

Mr. J. H. Hill and Mr. Hamilton were present and complained about boardwalk on Willowbank street.

A petition was presented from residents of East Curtin street asking for two additional arc lights on that thoroughfare.

The Street committee reported crossings laid on Spring street and by Gerberich, Hale & Co's mill; also had a grade of Penn street. The one span of bridge over Spring creek on Lamb street was removed and the timbers used to repair other bridges. Regarding the crossing from Crider's building to Benner residence suit was brought for the payment of the bill and judgment obtained. The crossing is in a very bad condition.

Water committee reported a full inspection of all water plugs and the necessary repairs needed made. The pipes are all in good condition and but one leaking hydrant, that on High and Thomas street, found. The same ordered to be removed.

The Fire and Police committee had no report.

Market commitee reported $7.20 market fees collected.

The Nuisance committee reported nuisance in West ward, which was ordered abated.

The Finance committee reported balance due Treasurer on November 1st as $1,600.03.

Borough Solicitor, Clement Dale, was present and explained to council the relative positions of Chief Burgess, Town Council, and High Constable. It seems that up to this time, out of all the fines that have been collected for impounding cows, only about four dollars have been reported to council.

Quite a lengthy discussion was held over the question of street lighting by all arc lights. Finally the subject was postponed until next meeting night when final action is to be taken.

Dr. Dartt spoke in relation to the prospects of a large number of idle men in this borough. Suggesting that all able bodied men who apply to the overseer for assistance be referred to the Street committee who should give them work and pay for same. The suggestion was held under advisement until next meeting night, the Street committee meanwhile to confer with the overseer of the poor.

Regarding boardwalk on Willowbank street, the borough Solicitor advised the removal of same to avoid any possible litigation in the future. The Street committee was instructed to remove that portion of the walk that is in the borough.

Regarding the execution of C. Bell, obtained on a bill for laying crossing on High street, it was voted to appeal from the judgment of Squire Foster, on the grounds that the work was not properly done.

The following bills were approved:

Water Pay roll	$60.25
Bellefonte Fuel & Supply Co.,	83.28
McCalmont & Co., fire brick	1.40
Jenkins & Lingle, repairs	4.95
" "	17.13
L. B. Meyers, work on streets	1.50
W. B. Maitland, supplies	4.75
Atlantic Refining Co., oil	18.20
Curt Johnson, hauling	4.75
Electric Light Co.,	1.85
Street pay roll	73.21
Chas. and Jerry Shearer, blacksmith,	.40
W. B. Maitland, mgr.	2.50
James Harris & Co., supplies	13.93
Electric Light Co.,	228.50
Police pay roll	35.00
George Beezer, hauling steamer	1.50
James Harris & Co., hardware	1.20
" " night latch	1.25
Electric Light Co.,	70.5
H. A. McKee & Bro.	12.55
Thos. Shaughensey mkt, clk.	1.50
Isaac Mitchell, clerk	12.50
Total Amount	$589.15

DEATH OF JOHN H. ODENKIRK.

He Expired at His Home Early Monday Morning.

The sad intelligence reached Bellefonte on Monday of the death of Mr. John H. Odenkirk at his home at Old Fort at 3 o'clock that morning. Mr. Odenkirk has been sick for some time and, although his recovery to perfect health was not expected, neither was his death at this time, and therefore it comes with a crushing suddenness to his friends in this place.

Mr. Odenkirk was a man about 54 years of age. For many years he has been proprietor of the Old Fort Hotel, and was generally noted for his kindness and hospitality. He leaves to mourn his death a wife and four children, Annie, Robert, William and Jennie. The funeral will take place Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock, interment to be made in the cemetery at Centre Hill.

—There is one animal that never was known to change its opinion—the mule. There are many mules in the country.